

NO. 40

ZIP

COMICS

OCT 10c



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UNIVERSE.COM**

5x7 PHOTO ENLARGEMENT-FREE

Send Any Subject Or Group

Here's a special photographic enlargement offer that will delight every photograph lover . . . this free offer is made to attract new friends and customers . . . it is our way of getting acquainted. Send any clear snapshot, negative, photo, bust, full length, group, scenes, baby, mother, dad, sweetheart, soldier, etc. We will enlarge to 5x7 on salon quality photographic paper FREE. Just send print or negative. We will also include information about hand coloring by expert artists who specialize in reproducing life-like likenesses and



FREE FRAME OFFER

Your original will be returned with your FREE 5x7 enlargement. Be sure to send clear snaps or negatives. We are anxious to give you our best work. Please do not send cracked, faded pictures because we want to please you and make you a satisfied customer . . . but act at once because we reserve the right to withdraw this limited offer at any time . . . Rush the coupon today . . . NOW.

Only 2 To A Customer With This FREE OFFER

Sign your name and address to the coupon below and rush it to us. Enclose the snapshot or negative you want enlarged to 5x7. We will promptly send you information about hand coloring and our free frame offer (10c for each snap or negative will be appreciated for handling, return mail, etc.) Remember, only two to a customer. Act quickly and learn for yourself what beautiful work we do and why hundreds of customers everywhere send us their photo enlarging work exclusively. Rush the coupon now.



IDEAL PORTRAIT CO.,

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Church St. Annex, New York

I accept your special offer. Enclosed find negatives or snapshots which I want enlarged to 5x7. Send to me at once your information about hand coloring and your free frame offer. (I enclose 10c for each 5x7 enlargement to help cover postage, handling, etc.)

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

Read What Customers Write About Our Work

ORDERS SIX MORE

I received my enlarged and colored photos today and was pleased with them. Will you please send me as soon as you can six more enlargements?

TM, Fort Devens, Massachusetts

WANTS THREE MORE

I just received the two 5x7 enlargements made by you for me and I am very much pleased with them. I am enclosing three more snapshots and would like one 5x7 enlargement of each, hand colored, leatherette frame.

BB, Sandusky, Ohio

PLEASED AT EXPERT QUALITY

I received the pictures I had enlarged at your company and was very much pleased at the expert quality work you turn out. I'm enclosing two more pictures for enlargement. I want one of each 5x7, hand colored, and leatherette frame.

LP, Fort Benning, Georgia

SURE WAS GOOD

I received my picture last week and it sure was a good one. I certainly do think you are doing a nice job on pictures and I am sending you another picture to hand color for me.

SV, Baldwin, Georgia

DELIGHTED WITH BABY PICTURE

I received my two pictures of my baby and am sure delighted with them.

LF, Clinton, Wisconsin

A BEAUTIFUL PIECE OF ART

As you remember I just had a picture enlarged 5x7 and tinted and framed. It was a beautiful piece of art, and I am really very much pleased with it. I would like to have one more made like it.

JZ, Baltimore, Maryland

in the

STEEL STERLING

Land of the AMAZONS

THE AMAZONS ARE A MYTHICAL RACE OF FEMALE WARRIORS, WHO WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE LIVED THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO! HISTORIANS SAY THEY RULED THE MALE INHABITANTS OF THEIR COUNTRY WITH AN IRON HAND—WHICH ONLY GOES TO SHOW THAT HISTORY HASN'T CHANGED IN THREE THOUSAND YEARS! I WON'T TELL YOU ANY MORE ABOUT THIS STORY OR ABOUT AMAZONS, JUST TURN THE PAGE ----



JRV NUVELK

GOSH, STEEL!
I SURE DO
MISS
LOONEY!

WELL, LOONEY
GOT WHAT HE
WANTED! HE
ALWAYS
WANTED TO
GET INTO
ACTION!

I KEEP THINKIN' OF
LOONEY ALONE IN THEM
JUNGLES! HE'D NEVER
GET OUT! HE USE'TA
GET LOST
TRAVELIN' ON
THE SUBWAY!

SERGEANT
MULLIGAN
WILL LOOK
AFTER
HIM!

YEAH--BUT LOONEY SAYS
SERGEANT MULLIGAN IS
SO TOUGH HE USES ROCKS
FOR PILLOWS! THEY NEVER
SHOULD HAVE ASSIGNED
LOONEY TO THE 675 COM-
PANY! THAT'S THE MOST
HARD BOILED UNIT IN THE
ARMY!

ATTENTION,
PLEASE! A
LATE NEWS
FLASH---



THE 675 COMPANY WAS CUT OFF FROM
ITS REGIMENT IN VIOLENT JUNGLE FIGHT-
ING SEVERAL DAYS AGO! NO WORD OF THEIR
FATE IS FORTHCOMING!

STEEL, DID YA
HEAR THAT?

THAT'S LOONEY'S
COMPANY! OUR PAL!
STEEL! YOU
GOTTA DO
SOMETHING!

IT MAY BE TOO
LATE! BUT
THERE'S A
SLIM
CHANCE---



PLEASE, S-STEEL!
B-BRING LOONEY
BACK W-WITH
YOU!

I'LL DO
WHAT I
CAN!

STEEL ZIPS AWAY
ON HIS MISSION
OF RESCUE!



STEEL STERLING STREAKS LIKE A METEOR THROUGH THE SKIES, ON A MISSION OF FORLORN HOPE ---

FOR MANY HUNDREDS OF GRUELING MILES THE SEARCH GOES ON ---



LOONEY CAN'T BE ALIVE! BUT I MAY FIND A CLUE TO HIS FATE!

WHAT THE--



BEHOLD! A STRANGER COMES!

WHOSE FACE IS THIS? IT LOOKS LIKE-- IT IS LOONEY!

HEY, STEEL! IT'S LOONEY! COME AND GET ME!

HE FLIES LIKE A GOD! WE MUST TAKE HIM TO QUEEN MIYERNA!

STEEL!

NO SOONER DOES STEEL STERLING DESCEND INTO THE STRANGE VILLAGE, THEN HE IS SEIZED BY AMAZON GUARDS ---

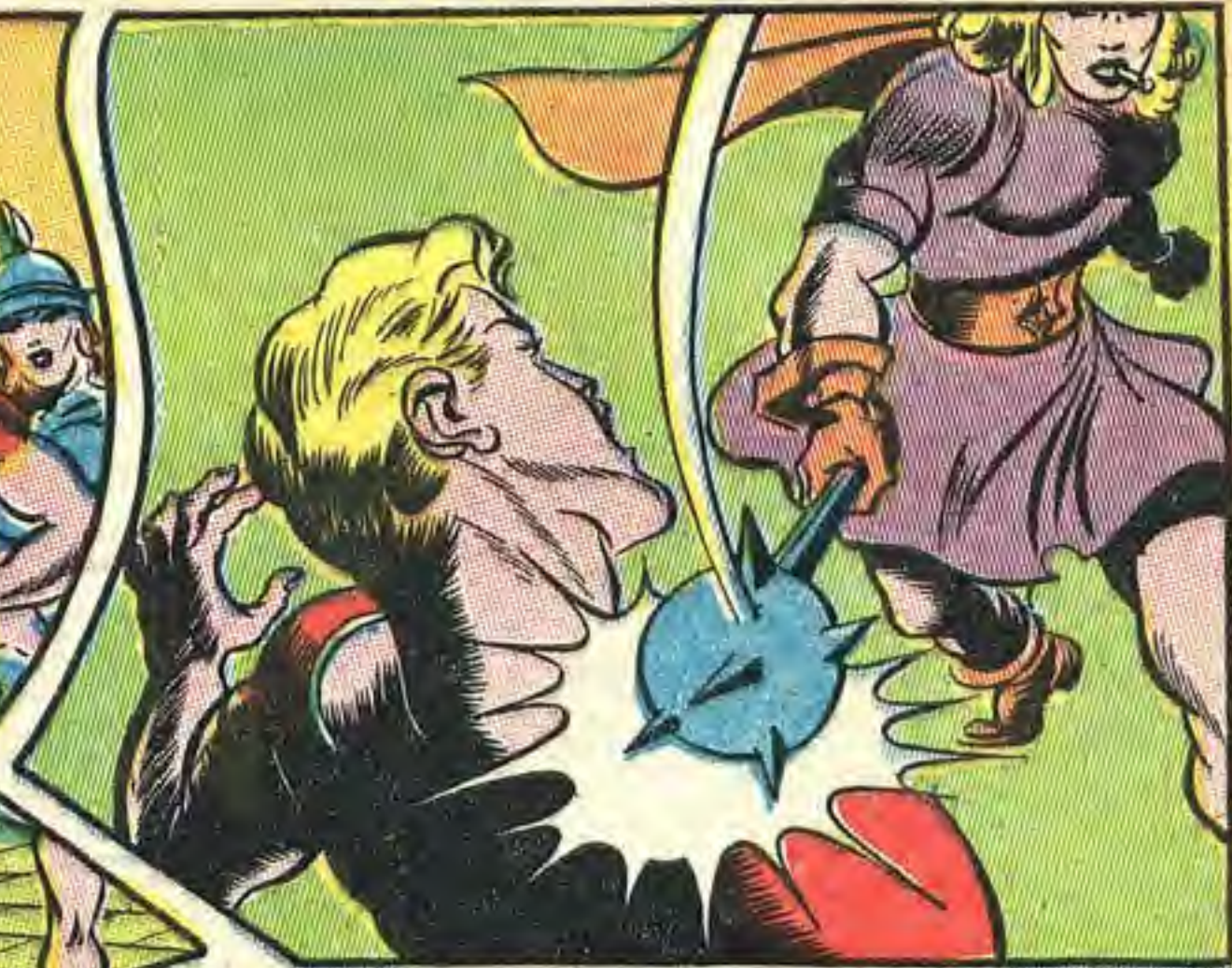


HE IS AN INTRUDER!

HE FLIES LIKE AN EAGLE! HE IS A GOD!

THIS IS THE GOD, YOUR MAJESTY!

WE SHALL SOON FIND OUT! I'LL CHALLENGE HIM TO COMBAT!



WHY DIDN'T YOU
SOCK THAT
QUEEN MIVERNA
WHEN YOU
HAD THE
CHANCE?

HOW CAN
YOU ASK
SUCH A
THING? A
GENTLEMAN NEVER
HITS A LADY!

SHE'S A LADY
LIKE I'M KING
SOLOMON! A
DAME LIKE
THAT COULD
TIE SAMSON
INTO KNOTS!
EVEN HER
MUSCLES
GOT
MUSCLES!

BESIDES, WE'VE GOT
TO FIND OUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO
SERGEANT MULLIGAN
AND THE REST OF THE
COMPANY! NO USE
STARTING TO
FIGHT UNTIL
WE'RE SURE
THEY'RE
SAFE!

QUEEN MIVERNA'S
GOT MULLIGAN AND
THE OTHERS! I
TRIED TO ESCAPE,
THAT'S WHY THEY
LOCKED
ME UP IN
HERE!

WE CAN
FIX
THAT!



THAT'S
BETTER!

COME ON!
I'LL TAKE YOU TO
SERGEANT
MULLIGAN!

TEN MINUTES
LATER ---

THIS QUEEN
MIVERNA DOES
ALL RIGHT FOR
HERSELF!

GEE, STEEL! IT
MAKES ME SICK TO
THINK OF WHAT THEY
MUST'VE DONE TO
MY BUDDIES -- THE
TORTURE THEY
MUST'VE GONE
THROUGH!



ER...IS THIS
THE
TORTURE
CHAMBER??

SERGEANT
MULLIGAN!

YOU *6!%*?
DOUBLE CROSSER!
AFTER WHAT I WENT
THROUGH FOR YOU!
YOU AIN'T EVEN
SUFFERIN'!

WELL, THE
FOOD AIN'T
ALL IT MIGHT BE!
WE AIN'T HAD
ROAST PHEASANT
FOR TWO DAYS
NOW!



BUT THERE'S A WAR ON!
THE BOYS ARE ITCHING TO GET
BACK IN ACTION!
WE'VE TRIED TO
CRASH OUT--BUT
NO LUCK!

YOU'RE TELLING
ME! THEY GOT
AMAZON
GUARDS
EVERY-
WHERE!

BE CARE-
FUL OF
YOUR
SPEECH!

I TOLD
YOU!
THEM
FEMALE
CARNERAS
IS EVERY-
WHERE!

LET'S TRY JIVE-TALK! WHY ARE
THEY COOPING
YOU BOZOS
IN THIS
PIPE-
DREAM
PALACE?

IN THE AYEM WE SEE
THE PREACHER WITH ONE
OF THESE MADONNAS OR
GET SERVED UP AS HAM-
BURGER TO A PACK OF
HUNGRY LIONS! THEY
HATE BACHELORS HERE!

MAYBE I CAN SAVE YOU FROM
MATRIMONY! IF I TRIED TO
GET YOU OUT ONE AT A
TIME, SOMEBODY MIGHT
GET HURT! BUT I CAN FIX
IT TO DITCH MOST OF THESE
GUARDS AND YOU DO THE
REST!

YOU'RE
SWINGING!
ON THE
BEAM! BUT
HOW ARE
YOU GO-
ING TO
DO IT?

YOU'LL FIND
OUT! IF AMAZON
WOMEN ARE
ANYTHING
LIKE OTHER
FEMALES, WE
CAN'T MISS!

I LIKE
NOT YOUR
SPEECH!
SPEAK
NO MORE!

WE WERE
JUST TALKING
ABOUT THE
WEATHER!

WE
THINK
IT MIGHT
FRAMMIS ON
THE EPIGLOTTIS!
IF IT DON'T
SEVURI FIRST!

NEXT DAY, ALL OF AMAZONIA
TURNS OUT FOR THE CELE-
BRATION OF THE MARRIAGE
FESTIVAL! ~~~~~



CITIZENS OF AMAZONIA!
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN
TWO THOUSAND YEARS,
TWO MALES PREFER
DEATH IN THE ARENA
TO LAWFUL MATRIMONY.
THEY SHALL MEET
THE PUNISHMENT
DEALT TO BACHE-
LORS!

STEEL STERLING AND LOONEY ARE LED
FORTH TO MEET THEIR FATE!

THE MORE I THINK
OF IT, THE LESS I
LIKE THIS IDEA
OF YOURS,
STEEL!

EVERYONE IN
AMAZONIA IS
HERE! THIS'LL
GIVE THE
OTHERS
THE CHANCE
THEY
NEED!

AT THIS VERY
MOMENT
SERGEANT
MULLIGAN
PREPARES
TO STRIKE--

THEY ONLY
LEFT ONE
GUARD, COME
ON!

GOT
HER!

WE'LL BE OKAY ONCE WE
REACH THE HILLS! KEEP
THAT VERY FLARE HANDY!
WE'VE GOT TO SIGNAL
STEEL STERLING AND
LOONEY WHEN
WE'RE IN THE
CLEAR!

MEANWHILE
IN THE ARENA--

TAKE IT
EASY! THOSE
LIONS CAN'T BE AS
HUNGRY AS THEY
LOOK!

THE BLONDE
MALE IS STRONG-
LY BUILT
QUEEN
MIVERNA!

HE WILL GIVE US
MORE AMUSEMENT
WHEN THE
LIONS REND
HIM TO
BITS!

OH-OH!



YOU'RE GOING TO GO HUNGRY A LITTLE WHILE LONGER!

THEY'LL BE TORN TO PIECES! I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!



REND THEM TO BITS!



SUCH WEAKNESS IS UN-BECOMING TO AN AMAZON! THESE ARE ONLY MEN! THEIR DEATH WILL BE QUICK AND EASY!



LOOK, MIVERNA, LOOK!

IT-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



I OFFER YOU A TRIBUTE, O QUEEN! TWO BRAND NEW RUGS! FOR YOUR PALACE FLOOR!



HE HAS TRIUMPHED, QUEEN MIVERNA! YOU KNOW THE CUSTOM OF OUR LAND!

THE SURVIVOR WILL MEET ME IN COMBAT! IF HE SHOULD WIN, HE SHALL GAIN MY HAND IN MARRIAGE AND BECOME KING OF ALL AMAZONIA!



STEEL, YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT MIVERNA NOW!

BUT I CAN'T FIGHT A LADY! IT WOULDN'T BE ETHICAL! WE'D BETTER GET THE SIGNAL FROM MULLIGAN SOON!

THE SIGNAL ---



THE FLARE!

MULLIGAN AND THE BOYS ARE SAFE!



AT THIS MOMENT QUEEN MIVERNA ENTERS THE ARENA ---



WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE! COME ON!

WAIT, STEEL!



THINK OF ALL THE AMAZONIAN HUSBANDS GETTING KICKED AROUND! YOU'VE GOT TO TEACH MIVERNA A LESSON!

HMM --- MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!

THESE AMAZONS MIGHT TREAT THEIR HUSBANDS BETTER IF THEY FOUND OUT THAT MEN WEREN'T INFERIOR!





YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, BUT THIS WILL HURT ME MORE THAN IT DOES YOU!

IMPUDENT MALE!

DON'T LET THAT WONDERFUL MAN GET AWAY!

YOU'LL BE BACK FIGHTING THE AXIS IN NO TIME!

AFTER THOSE AMAZONS, HITLER AND HIROHITO WILL BE PUSHOVERS!



WANY DAYS LATER IN STEEL STERLING'S APARTMENT---

STEEL, IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU BETTER I'D SAY YOU MADE IT ALL UP! ARE YOU SURE THERE REALLY IS AN AMAZONIA? I CAN'T FIND IT ON ANY MAPS!

SOMETIMES I THINK THE WHOLE ADVENTURE WAS A DREAM! BUT LOONEY'S SAFE! SO IT MUST BE REAL!

ANYWAY, I'M NOT GOING TO GO BACK TO FIND OUT! A WISE MAN ONCE SAID THAT "HELL HATH NO FURY LIKE A WOMAN SCORNF"--- AND I'LL BET QUEEN MIVVERNA IS PROVING IT RIGHT THIS MINUTE!

**A SMASHING
SUCCESS!**

The New

Archie

Comics



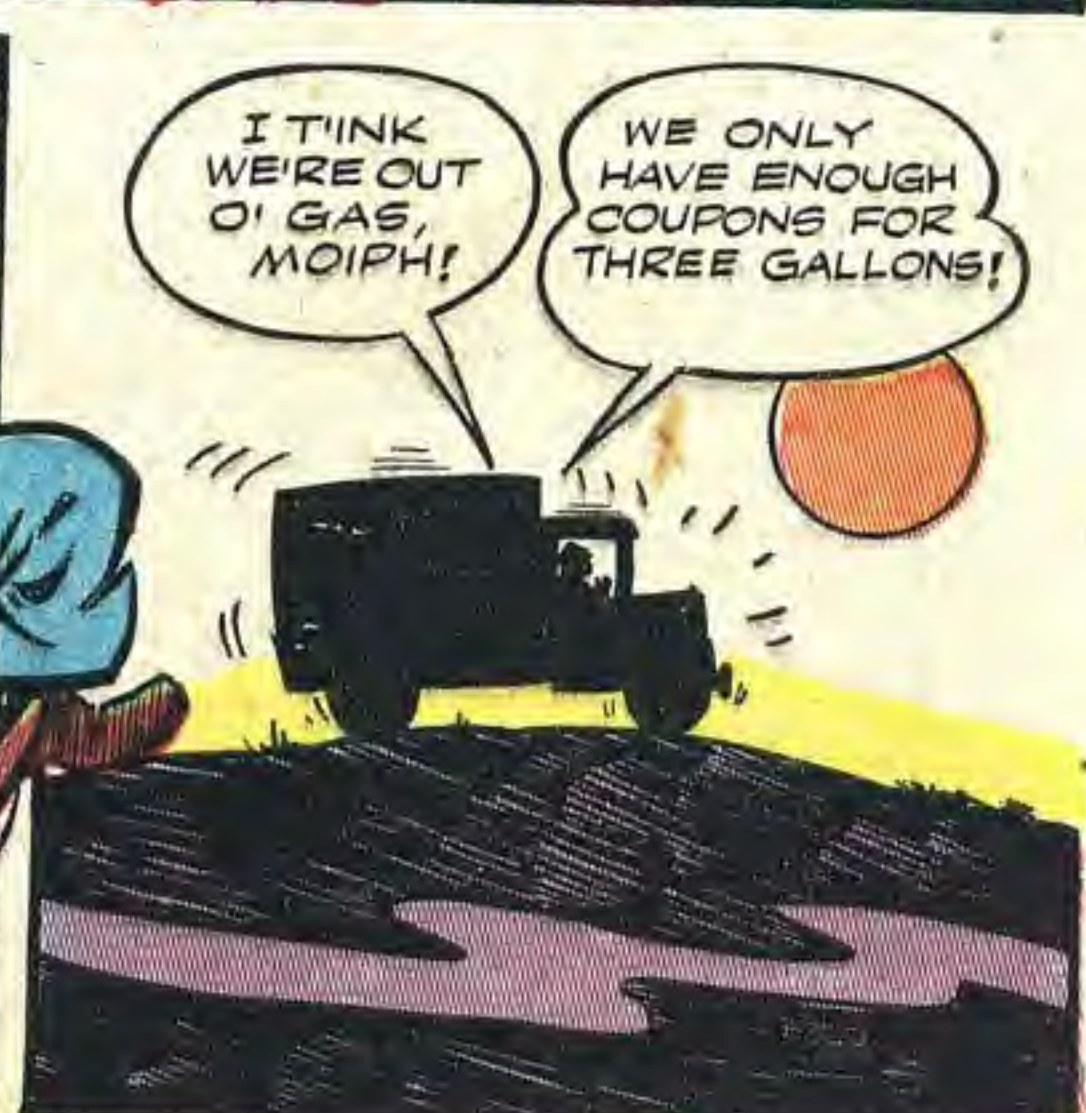
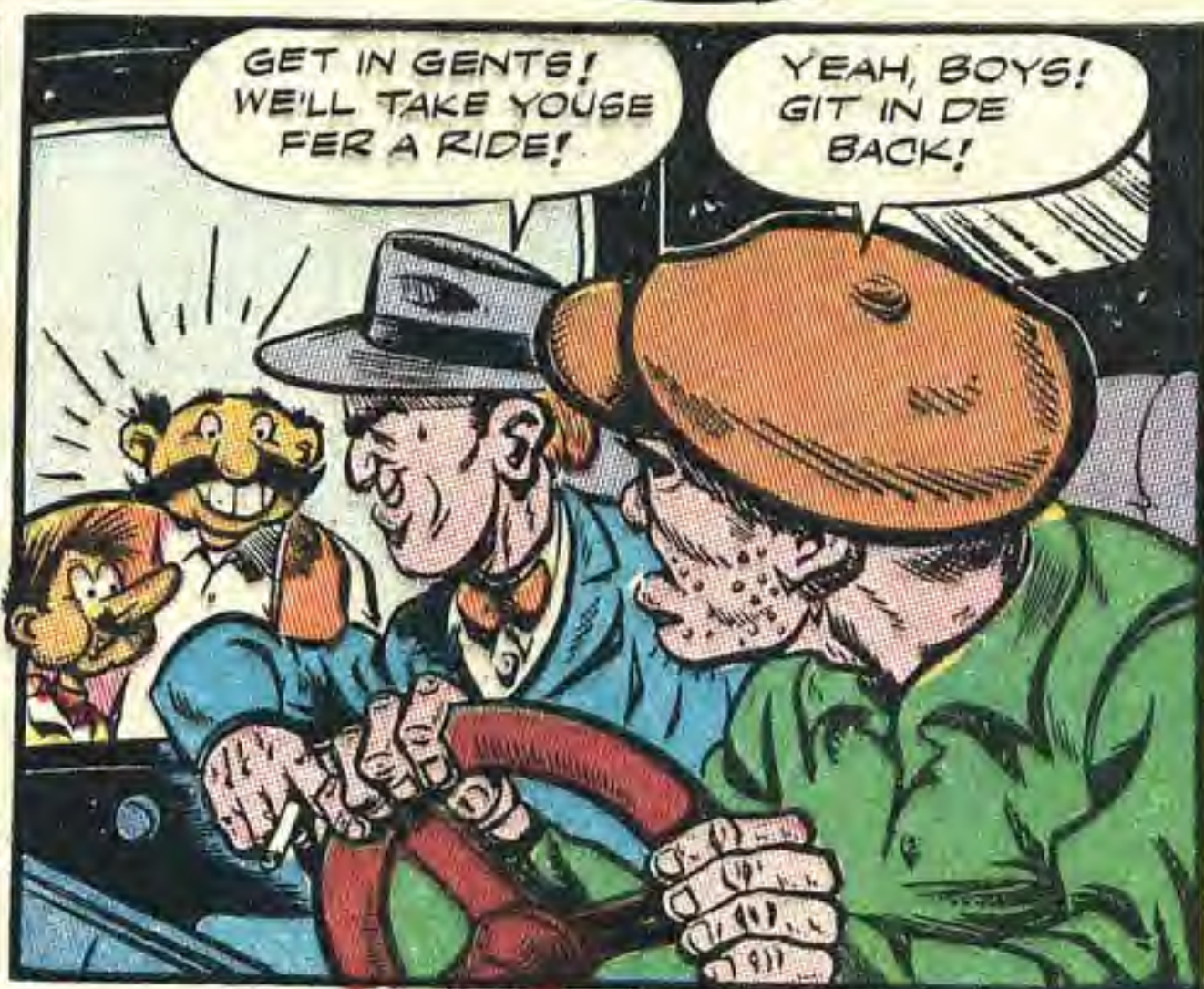
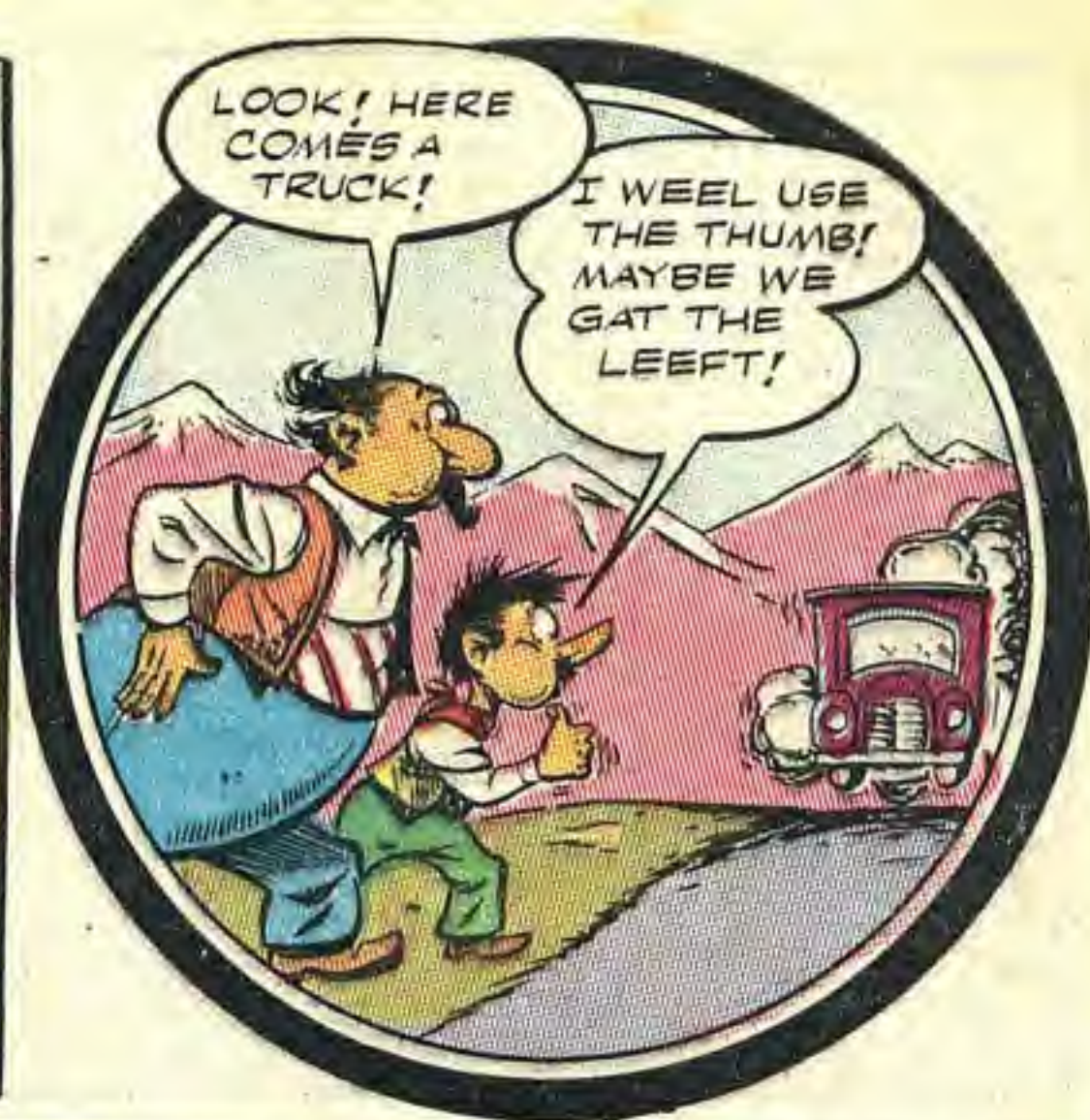
The Birth of a Nation



HAVING WON THE BULL-FIGHT AS THE "BOY WONDER," SENOR BANANA AND HIS LARGE CHUM, STENCHO ODORA, ARE ENJOYING PEACE AND QUIET AT HOME--- OR ARE THEY!!

SANLE
STENCHO
"GOSGIN"







HO-HUM! I
THEENK I AM
TIRED--WE
HAVE COME
A LONG
WAY!

I WONDER
WHERE WE
ARE?



HEY! ODORA, LOOK!
OUR FRAN'S THEY
ARE FAMOUS! THEY
HAVE THEIR PEEC-
TURE ON THE
WALL!



THEY MUST BE
REECH--- EET
SAYS THEY ARE
WORTH 50,000
PESOS
DEAD OR

50,000 PESOS
DEAD OR ALIVE

-ALIVE!



YIP! THEY ARE
KEELERS OR MAY-
BE MURDERERS!



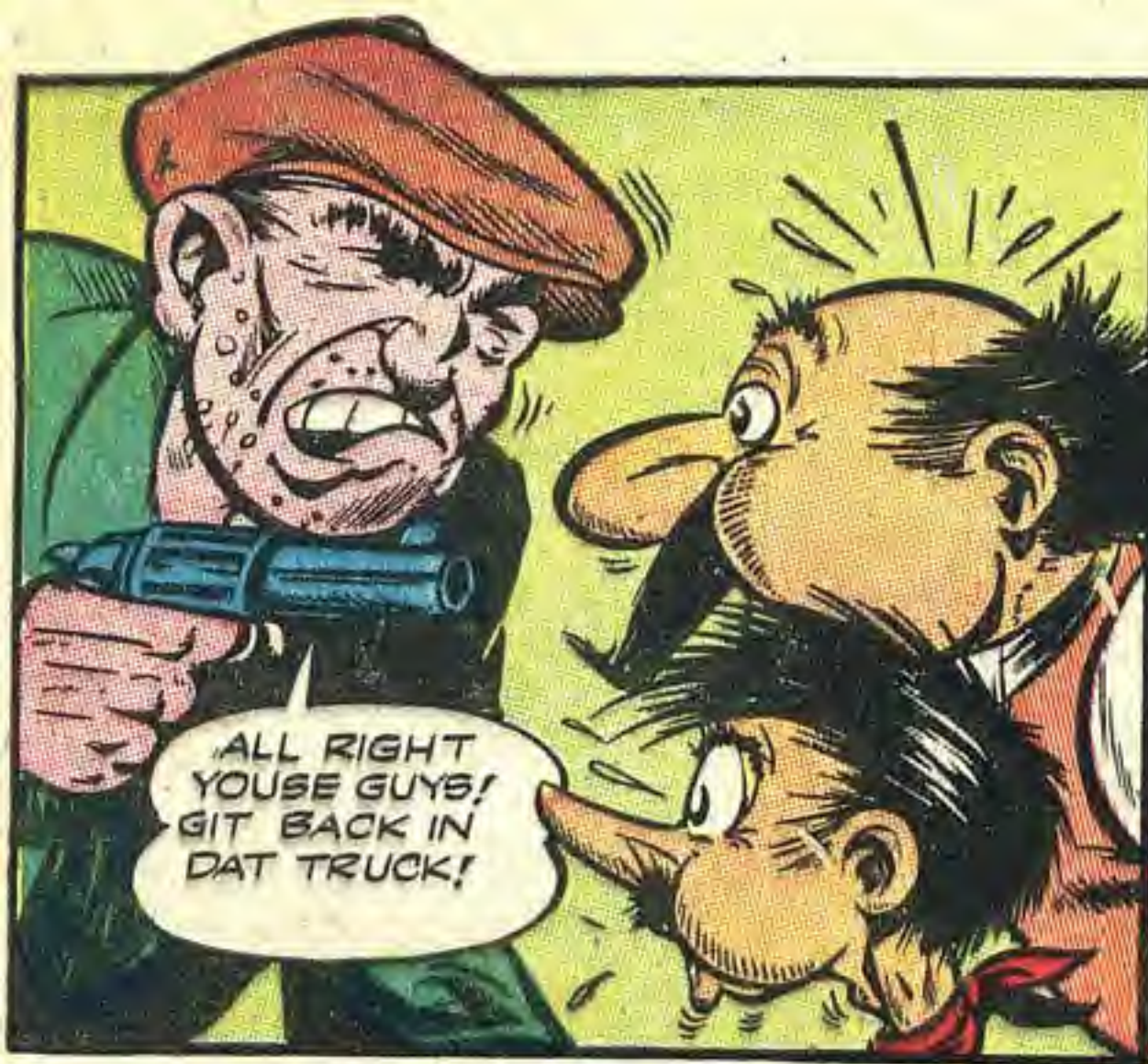
SHHH!
WE HAD BETTER
GET AWAY
FROM HERE--

DON' LAT THEM
SEE US! ES-
PECIALLY ME!

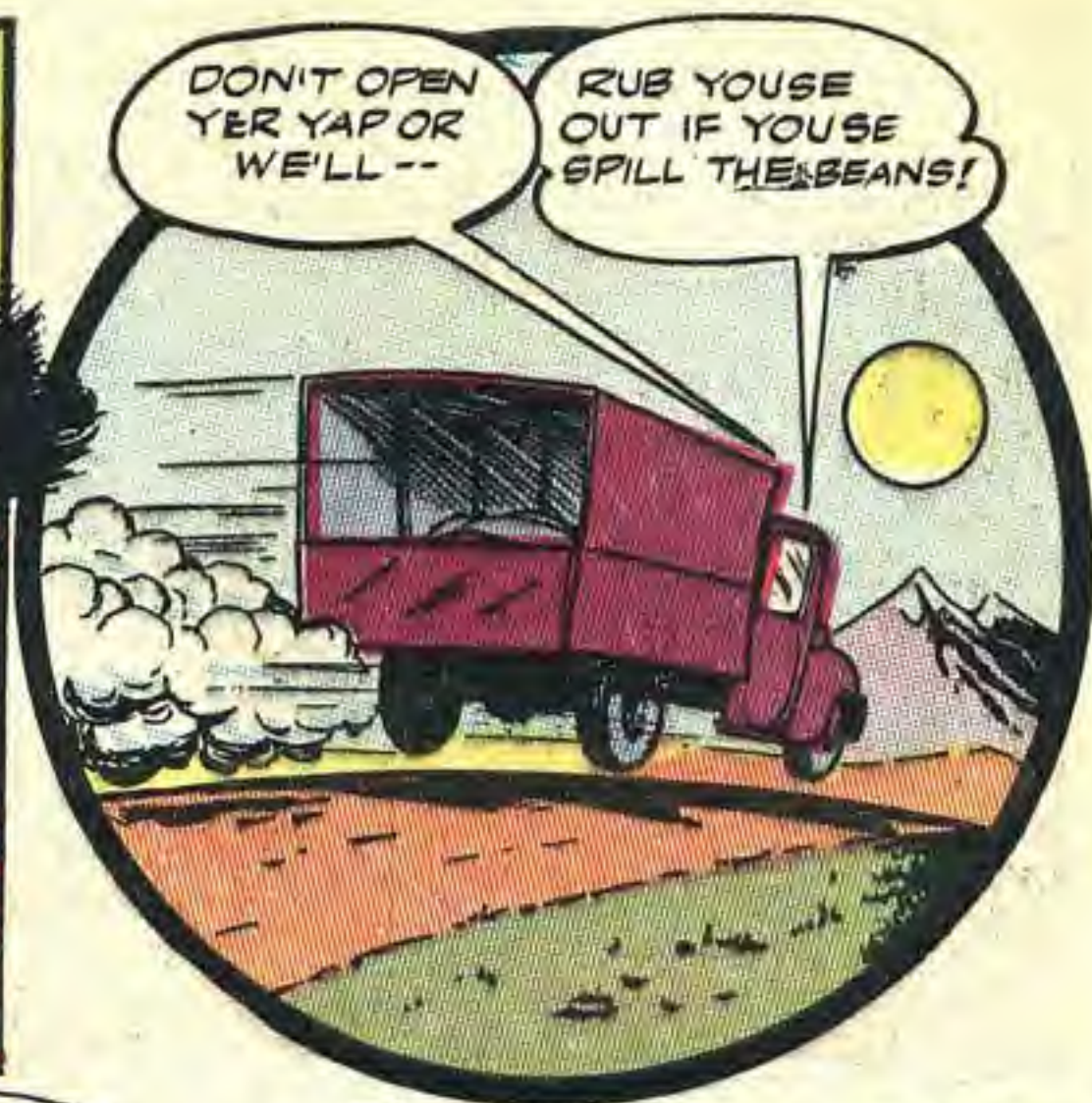


YEOW!

I'M SHOT!
I'M DEAD
I'M KEELED!



ALL RIGHT
YOUSE GUYS!
GIT BACK IN
DAT TRUCK!



DON'T OPEN
YER YAP OR
WE'LL --

RUB YOUSE
OUT IF YOUSE
SPILL THE BEANS!



I DON'T UNDER-
STAND THEES TALK!
BUT, I THEENK, EET
EES NOT GOOD!



WHAT DOES EET
MEAN, "SPEEL
THE BEANS"?



LOOK, MY FRAN!
EET EES COFFEE
BEANS! THEESE
CROOKS ARE
THIEVES!

LATER



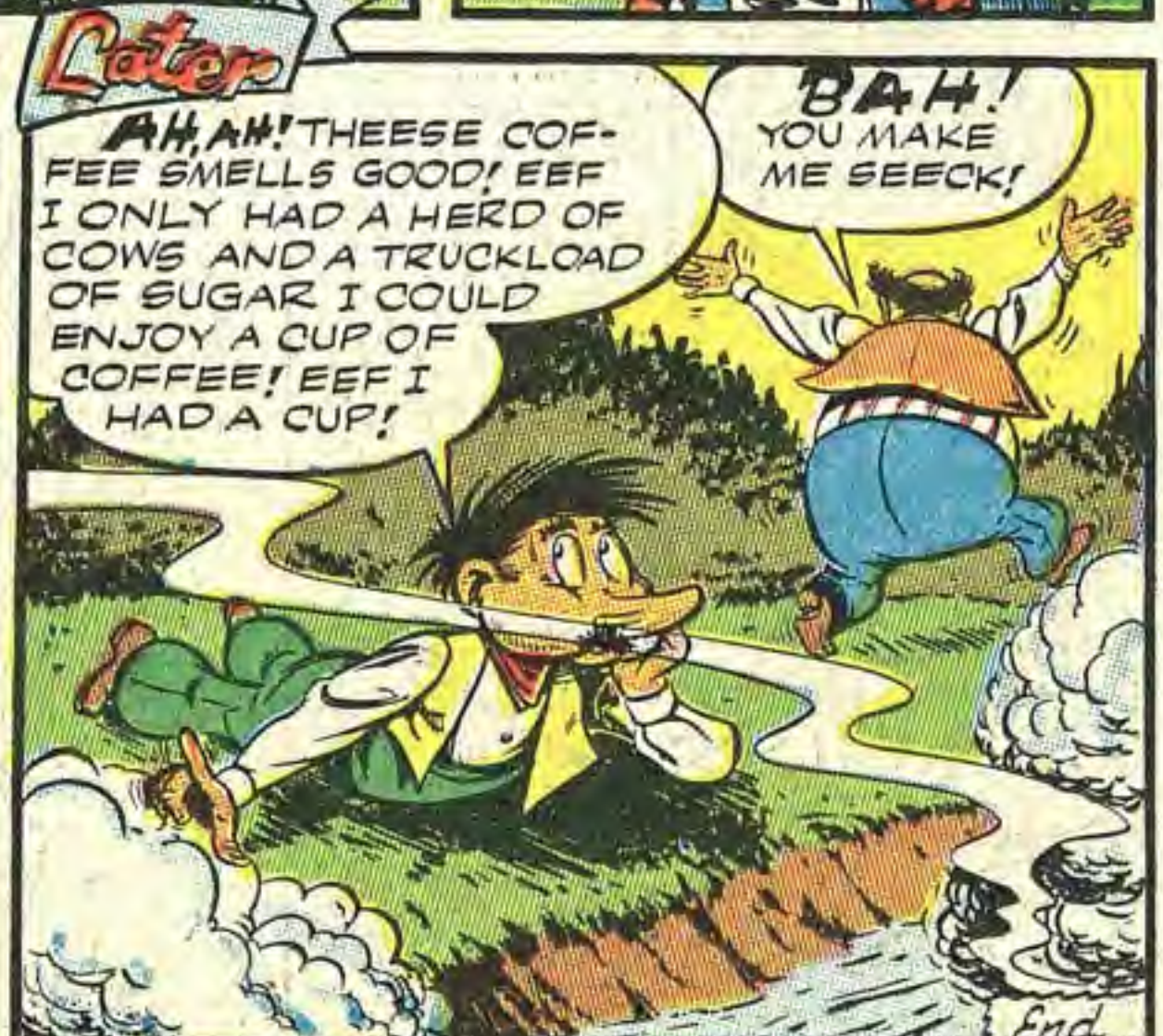
WE'LL LEAVE
A TRAIL OF
COFFEE BEANS--
MAYBE SOME-
ONE WEEL PEEK
EET OPP!

THEN MAYBE
THEY WEEL
FOLLOW US,
I HOPE!



HMM--EEF
THAT'S WOT I
THEENK EET
EES----

EET EES
COFFEE!
I AM
REECH!



WORLD WONDERS



The HUGE **2000**
POUND AERIAL
BOMB IS AS HIGH AS
THE CEILING IN YOUR
LIVING ROOM!

A CROW CAN EAT AS
MANY AS **100**
GRASSHOPPERS IN A
SINGLE MEAL.

WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW?



U.S. ORIOLES
ARE NOT
ORIOLES AT
ALL BUT
BLACKBIRDS.
TRUE ORIOLES
ARE NOT
FOUND ON
THE NORTH
AMERICAN
CONTINENT.



FIRST GLIDER

THE FIRST GLIDER MODEL
WAS BUILT IN **1485** BY
LEONARDO DA VINCI, THE
GREAT ITALIAN PAINTER,
SCIENTIST AND ENGINEER.....

THE

SLAP-
HAPPY-

APPLEJACKS

JUST AS THE
APPLEJACK
BOYS WERE TO
BE CAPTURED
BY THE
MEASLE GALS
ON "MARRYIN'
UP DAY,"
SOME MYSTERIOUS
FORCE
CAPTURED
THEM, AS IT
DID THE OTHER
BOYS OF
STONEY HILL..
BUT WHY?

WE IS
RIDIN'.. I
KIN FEEL
IT JUST
AS PLAIN!

BUT, WHY
FO' WOULD
ANYBODY
WANT WIF
US??

WE'LL SOON
FIND OUT.. WE'S
STARTIN' TO
STOP!

by
SAULE
GREENE
+ GOSLIN

GOSH!
I CAN'T
SEE A
THING!

GOLLY, LOOK!
A WHOLE MESS
O' BUILDIN'S!
MUST BE NEW
YAWK, HUH,
SLAPPY??

GOSH!
HAPPY,
I GUESS
SO!!

MOURNFUL
STATE
COLLEGE

HEY!
IS YO'
THE FELLER
WHUT BRUNG
US??

AND
WHY
FO'?

I JUST BORROWED YOU
FOR A SPELL, I NEED
MEN... I'M JAKE STRONG-
ARM, ALL AMERICAN GUARD!
YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS!

A GUARD,
SHORE
DO!

BUT WHAR'S
YOUR SHOT
GUN??

COACH

COACH



DOPE! I MEAN A FOOTBALL GUARD! SURELY YOU KNOW WHAT FOOTBALL IS!!

IS IT ANYTHING LIKE TOTIN' THE PUMPKIN?

OR RUNNIN' WIF THE APPLE?



I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! HOW DO YOU STAND IN THE DRAFT?

WE'S ALL FIVE F!!

GOT A MYSTERIOUS DISEASE!



SEE!



I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO DO IT, BUT I'VE GOT ONE WEEK TO MAKE A FOOTBALL TEAM OUT OF YOU!

OH, WE CAIN'T STAY THET LONG!

GOTTA DO THE PLOWIN'!

OH, YEAH? JUST A MINUTE!



AND THE CHORES!



LISTEN SWEENEY, BZZ-BZZ!!

!



PLEASE COME THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN!

HERE YOU ARE MEN..ALL THE HAWGMEAT AND CORNPONE YOU CAN EAT!

COME TO THINK OF IT PAPPY KIN DO THE PLOWIN'!! N' THE CHORES!



FINALLY THE TEAM APPEARS
FOR PRACTICE...

NOW GO
IN THERE AND
ROUGH IT UP!



STOP!
STOP IT BEFORE
YOU ALL GET
KILLED!



YO' BIG HAWG..
YO' DIDN'T HAVE
TO STICK YO'
TOE IN MY
EYE!!

GREAT DAY IN
THE MAWNIN'!
MAKE WAY FO'
MURDERIN' MIKE!



YOU'LL HAVE TO
FOLLOW THE RULES..
NO KICKING OR
GOUGING.. IT AIN'T
SPORTSMAN-LIKE! AND
ANYWAY THE REFEREE MIGHT
SEE YOU!



MEANWHILE, NEARBY LURKS A
MYSTERIOUS FIGURE.. A SPY FROM
THE RIVAL SCHOOL.. P.U..

WOW! WHAT A TOUGH
BUNCH OF MUGS..
I GOTTA TELL
THE COACH!



AND THEY'LL
WRECK OUR
LIGHT FLEET,
AGILE TEAM,
COACH!!

HMMM.. I DON'T
THINK SO.. LISTEN..
TONIGHT, GO
AND ...

GOOD
OLD
P.U.

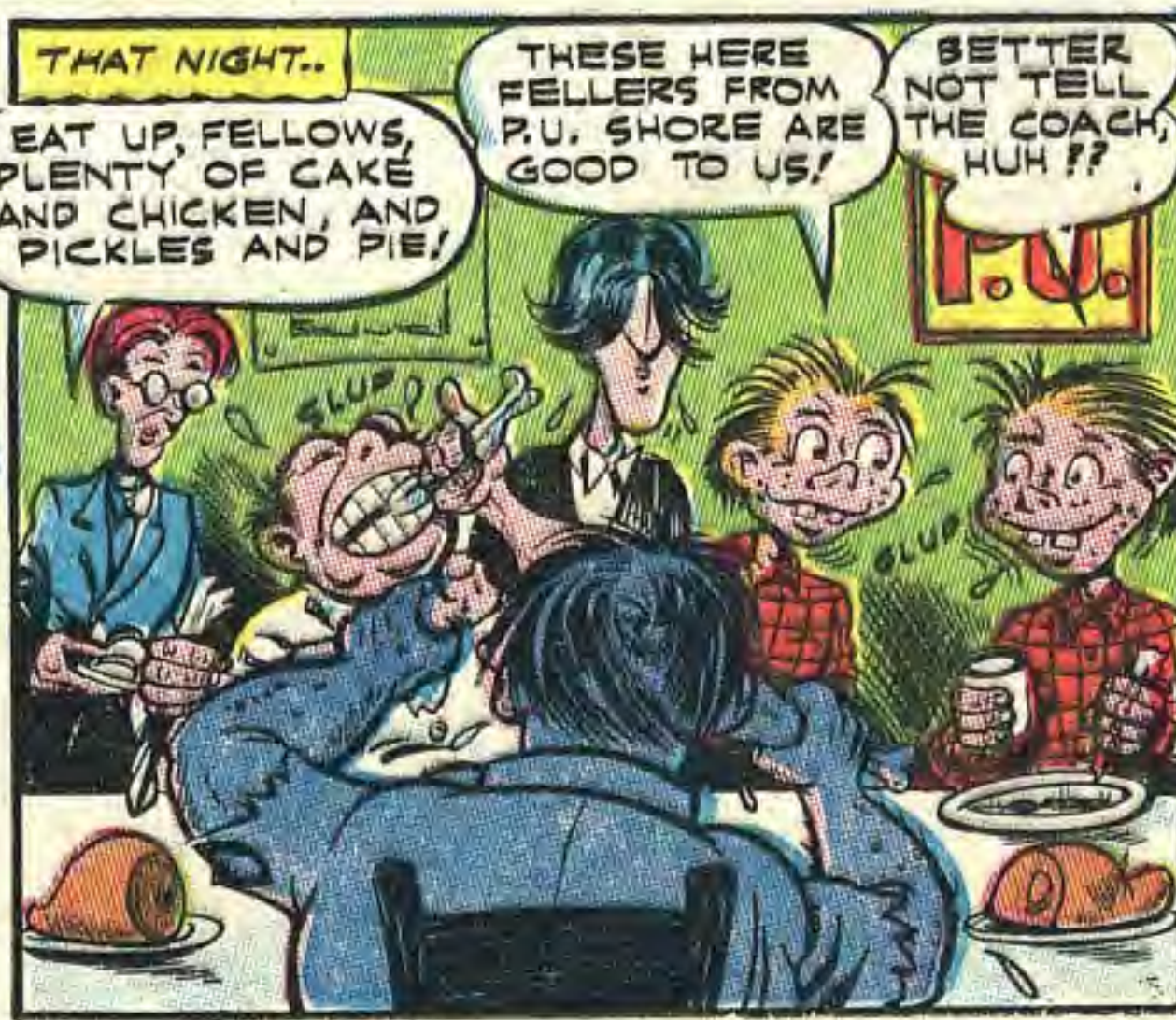


THAT NIGHT..

EAT UP, FELLOWS,
PLENTY OF CAKE
AND CHICKEN, AND
PICKLES AND PIE!

THESE HERE
FELLERS FROM
P.U. SHORE ARE
GOOD TO US!

BETTER
NOT TELL
THE COACH,
HUH??



AND SO THE NEXT DAY FINDS THE MOURNFUL STATE TEAM RESTING UP FOR THE BIG GAME...



HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUSE GUYS! THE GAME IS READY TO START!

THE GAME BEGINS..



NOW DON'T HURT THIS NICE FELLER WIF THE BALL!

YOU RASCAL! I'LL CATCH YO' GOOD NEXT TIME!



SAY!! ARE YOU A COACH OR A BALLET DANCE DIRECTOR?

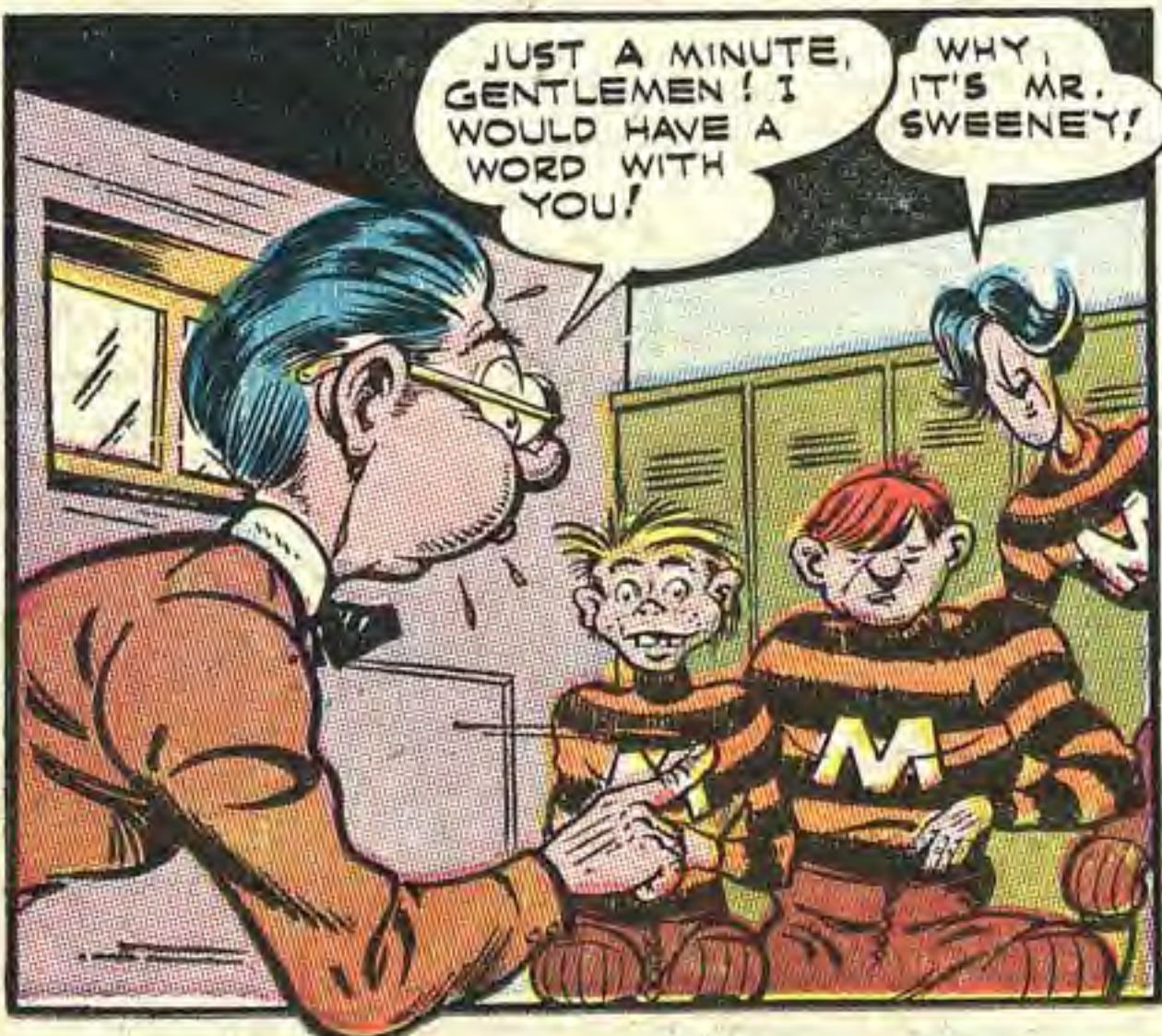
YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHING, AND QUICK!

AND SO THE SCORE ROLLS ON..



AT THE HALF..

GOOD GRAVY! WHAT'S COME OVER YOU GUYS? WHY DON'T YOU KISS 'EM AND BE DONE WITH IT? I'M THROUGH! I GIVE UP!



JUST A MINUTE, GENTLEMEN! I WOULD HAVE A WORD WITH YOU!

WHY, IT'S MR. SWEENEY!



AND SO, I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU BEFORE!

WHY THOSE VARMINTS!

JUST LET US AT THEM SNAKES!

THE JOYOUS P.U. STANDS
LET OUT A ROAR AS THE
TEAMS LINE UP FOR THE
SECOND HALF.

YEE OW!



BUT WITH MOURNFUL
STATE THERE IS
NOTHING BUT...

GLOOM



BUT SUDDENLY... THE
GAME STARTS...
WHAT'S THIS??

WE'LL
LARN YO'
BY GUM!!



CAN'T
MESS UP
WIF US!

YEEOW!



THE MOURNFUL STATE TEAM PLAYS WITH
A VENGEANCE..

LYIN' VARMINTS,
TRYIN' TO MAKE
FOOLS FUM US!

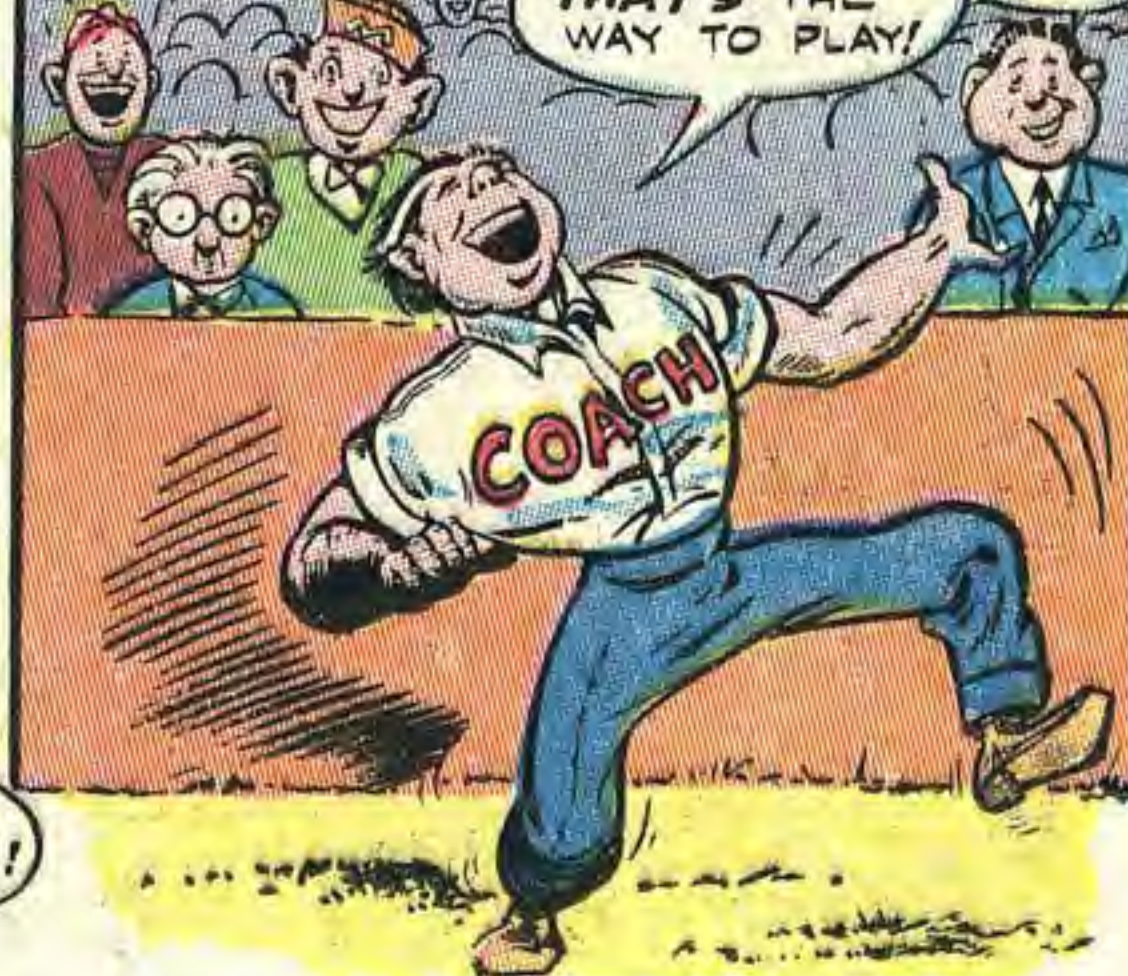


CAIN'T
MESS UP
WIF US
NOHOW!



HOW
TRUE!

HOT DOG!
OH, BOY!
THAT'S THE
WAY TO PLAY!



BUT TROUBLE IS ACOMIN'!

I AIN'T
AWATIN'
FO' NO
WHISTLE!



TAKE
THET YOU
POLECAT!



HEY! I
PENALIZE
YOU FOR
CLIPPIN'!



YOU MEAN I CAIN'T
USE THESE **SHEARS**
ON THET MIZ'ABLE
POLECAT!?

HEY!
YOU WAS
OFFSIDE!

WHUT KINDA TALK
IS YO' GIVIN' US,
LITTLE MAN? ANY
FOOL KIN PLAINLY
SEE WE IS
OUTSIDE!

WE DON'T NEED NO
REFEREE FO' TO
STOMP ON YOU
BUNCH O'
WEASLES!

YEOW BAM

BEE!

OWOO...

CRUNCH

HELP! POLICE!

WHAT'S THE
BIG IDEA!
THERE'S A
LAW AGAINST
MASS MURDER!

TIME FO'
LEAVIN'
FELLERS!

I KNEW, IT
WAS TOO GOOD
TO LAST!

QUICK,
COACH,
THERE'S A
FREIGHT
PULLING
OUT!!

I DON'T GET IT!
WHAT IN THE WORLD
EVER MADE THAT
TEAM FIGHT SO
HARD IN THE
SECOND HALF!

ER, UH...
GOSH,
COACH,
I DON'T
KNOW!

IT'S A GOOD
THING THET, MR.
SWEENEY TOLD
US THEM P.U.
FELLERS WERE
REVENOORS
BEFORE IT
WAS TOO
LATE!

YEP! GULP!
S-SLAPPY,
DO YOU
SEE, WHUT
I SEE??

SAY,
SLAPPY..

SO, THAT WAS,
WHAT GAVE THE
BOYS A TURN OF HEART!
THE WISE MR. SWEENEY
INFORMED THEM
THAT THE P.U.
PLAYERS WERE ALL,
WELL... HATED
REVENUE AGENTS!

AND NOW...
WHAT, OR WHO
OWNS THESE
EYES THAT PEEK
OUT AT THE
APPLEJACKS?
READ
NEXT MONTH'S
ISSUE OF
ZIP COMICS
AND F.F. FIND
OUT!!

HOW FAR IS UP?

I DON'T think I ever knew what a rugged individualist could be until I came to my Uncle Ephraim's farm. He was cantankerous, he was an old cuss, and he had the darnedest attitudes and ideas I ever heard of. But I won't say he was crazy—no I won't say it. I don't dare after what I saw last night around Polaris.

When I walked up to the old farmhouse from the road with my satchel in my hand, I saw no one. The old but well-built house, the prosperous looking grounds impressed me; they looked solid and substantial. But there was no one in sight. From somewhere there came the sound of hammering and I walked around behind the farmhouse to see. Sure enough, Uncle Eph was there standing atop a step-ladder leaning against a gleaming silvery airplane, tacking weather-stripping across the edges of the glass-enclosed cabin. It was when I noticed that the ship was marked with the swastika and maltese cross of the German Luftwaffe and was in fact a big Nazi bomber, that I dropped my grip and stood staring.

"Close yer mouth, yer catching flies," snapped my uncle's sharp voice, "ain't yer never seen an airyplane before?"

"But it's a Nazi airplane," I protested, "and what are you doing with it?"

"No, it ain't a Nazi plane—it used to be and that's a difference for a fact. It's my plane now and I'll do what I dang-well please with it, no thanks to you."

I walked over to it and looked at it. It was in very good condition, seemed perfectly in order. My uncle finished his hammering and got down. He came up to me wiping his hands on a piece of rag.

"Purty, ain't she?" he said. "One of the planes that bombed New York t'other week. Run out of gas and come down neat as

a whistle right here on my land where you see her."

"What happened to the crew?" I asked.

Uncle's eyes twinkled and he spat another stream of tobacco.

"Shot 'em," he said. "Ain't nobody can trespass on my land without permission."

The old codger's eyes were perfect. Damn it, I could well believe he had done that. "What did you do with the bodies?"

"What did yer think I'd do with 'em?" he snapped peevishly. "I buried 'em behind the barn; I ain't no cannibal I ain't."

I followed him into the house. The man was in great shape for his age.

After eating a bit, I asked another question that had come to me. "Didn't anyone object to your keeping the plane?"

"The sheriff tried to get me to give the plane to the government. Heck no, not me. I pay my taxes, I don't owe the government nothin' and the government never gave me no presents and I don't aim to give the government any. Besides I intend to use that plane myself."

"You can't fly," I said, "you never flew a plane in your life."

He finished his plate before answering that. Then he leaned back and pulled out his corn-cob pipe.

"Who taught Wilbur Wright to fly?" he said. "Answer me that?"

I couldn't and he went on: "I ain't no dumber than young Wright. I got books, I can read and I can see and I can think better than most. Heck, of course I can fly that contraption. Lessons is for niddle-noodles."

"Where are you going to fly it?" I asked.

"Gol darn, you're the most inquisitive askinest young cuss, ain't yer? But I suppose you would be being as how you're one of my own kinfolk. Well, I'll tell yer since yer ask. I'm agoing to fly it up to the sky and see what's going on up there."

I gasped and nearly choked on my food. "Wha—what! What do you mean 'the sky'? You can't, it isn't possible."

Uncle's eyes twinkled and he shook his head sadly. "Yer just as befuddled as all the rest, ain't yer? Never used yer head fer anything but a hat rack. I suppose yer believe I can't fly up as far as I plumb like?"

I finished my food before replying. Then I pushed my seat away determined to find out what the old goat had in his head.

"No, you can't," I shot at him. "After about 20 miles you won't find enough air to support the plane. There isn't any air a thousand miles up and there isn't anything to fly to nearer than two hundred thousand miles."

That didn't phase him a bit. "Rubbish," he snapped. "Fiddle-faddle! Have you ever been twenty miles up?"

"No," I snapped, "and neither were you!"

"Nor either was anyone else, young man!" he barked back. "So don't you believe all that some smart aleck tells you. And there ain't been no one a thousand miles up either to say there wasn't any air, and no one ever measured anything up in the sky."

"Yes, they have," I shouted. "Astronomers have measured everything."

"Astronomers!" he snapped. "Do you know any? No, you don't. And I don't either. And none of 'em has been up there to find out and none of 'em

intends to go up there to find out. Astronomers! Bah! Hum-bugs!"

"They proved it by telescopes and cameras and mathematics," I retorted in defense of astronomy.

"They proved the earth was flat five hundred years ago and it didn't prove nothing. Don't talk mathematics to me, youngster. Figgers is something that scallywags think up to fool honest folks.

"But it's logical and scientific," I answered weakly.

"Fiddle-faddle," he barked. He took a puff on his pipe. "That plane out there. That's logical and scientific. But this astronomy—why it don't make sense. Every hundred years they admit that what they thought was so last century ain't so this century. That right, young feller?"

I thought it over. I tried another angle.

"There are photographs of the stars and planets."

"Ain't seen any photograph yet that couldn't be faked." Uncle Eph demolished that line of reasoning.

"They don't," I gasped.

"Yes they do," my uncle snapped.

He got up. "I've talked enough about this. I'm agoing out. Got more work to do on my air-plane."

I followed him out, my head in a whirl. What was I to think? Was the whole world being fooled by a handful of men? It wasn't possible. It just *couldn't* be possible.

I watched Uncle working about the plane. He was carrying stocks of food and stuff into it as if for a long trip. Finally I couldn't contain my questions.

"The whole world believes the way the astronomers believe—they couldn't be wrong," I ventured.

Uncle shifted his pipe and stowed away a smoked ham. "Wrong again," he finally stated emphatically. "Do the peasants of China believe it? No," he did-

n't wait for an answer, "they don't believe. That's a quarter of the world. Do the peasants of India and the black men in Africa and the red men in South America and the poor people in Europe know about it or believe it? No, and that's half the world that don't believe it. So don't be so smart with that word world. Most of the world don't believe any such nonsense. Most of 'em would agree with me and other common-sense down-to-earth folks."

He went into the house again and when he came out I asked him when he planned to leave.

"Tonight, soon's the stars come out so I can get my bearings. Waited for you to come so you could keep the farm in order till I get back."

I saw that he was carrying a couple of books with him and when I got a closer look at them, I was amazed to note they were Chinese dictionaries and grammars.

"Why the Chinese guides?" I asked. "You don't expect to meet any Chinamen up there, do you?"

"Why not?" he chuckled. "The Chinese call themselves Celestials and I guess they ought to know if nobody does. Reckon the people up in the towns up there in the sky are Chinese. Four hundred million clever people can't all be wrong about their own origin. I reckon I'll get along up there."

I think that floored me finally.

Supper came, night came, the stars came out.

Uncle came down in his heavy winter clothes with a fur cap pulled down over his ears. I went with him to the airplane.

He pointed up towards the North Star.

"I never thought that all-fired important star was pointed out clear enough and I'm fixing to do something about it. Keep yer eye on it," he said. "Well, time to be going. Don't forget to pick up the mail regularly."

"Hey," I yelled at the last minute, "you got a parachute?"

"What fer?" he snapped from the door of his plane. "Ain't nothing going to go wrong with me. Parachutes is for bunglers. Now if you'll just step up and turn that crank by the propeller we'll get started."

Dumbly I stepped up and started the propeller turning over. It caught on with a roar. Uncle slammed the door of the cabin shut, waved a hand and gunned the engine.

The plane jerked forward, started fast, swung wildly and jumped into the air as Uncle Eph threw the throttle on full. It soared at a steep angle and I expected it to crash momentarily or turn over.

But it straightened out a bit, turned towards the north and started upwards in a steady steep rise towards the Pole Star. I watched it as it disappeared into the darkness among the myriad stars of the night.

I expected uncle to come back that night as soon as he found his airplane would not rise any farther than the stratosphere. I also waited in dread of hearing the phone ring and being told he had crashed somewhere. But nothing happened that night. He didn't come back and there was no crash.

All next day I thought about it and I convinced myself that I should have called in a doctor and had the old man restrained. There were too many scientists backing up the regular theories of the sky.

Yet all that day there were no reports of my uncle's plane. And that night and the next two days after.

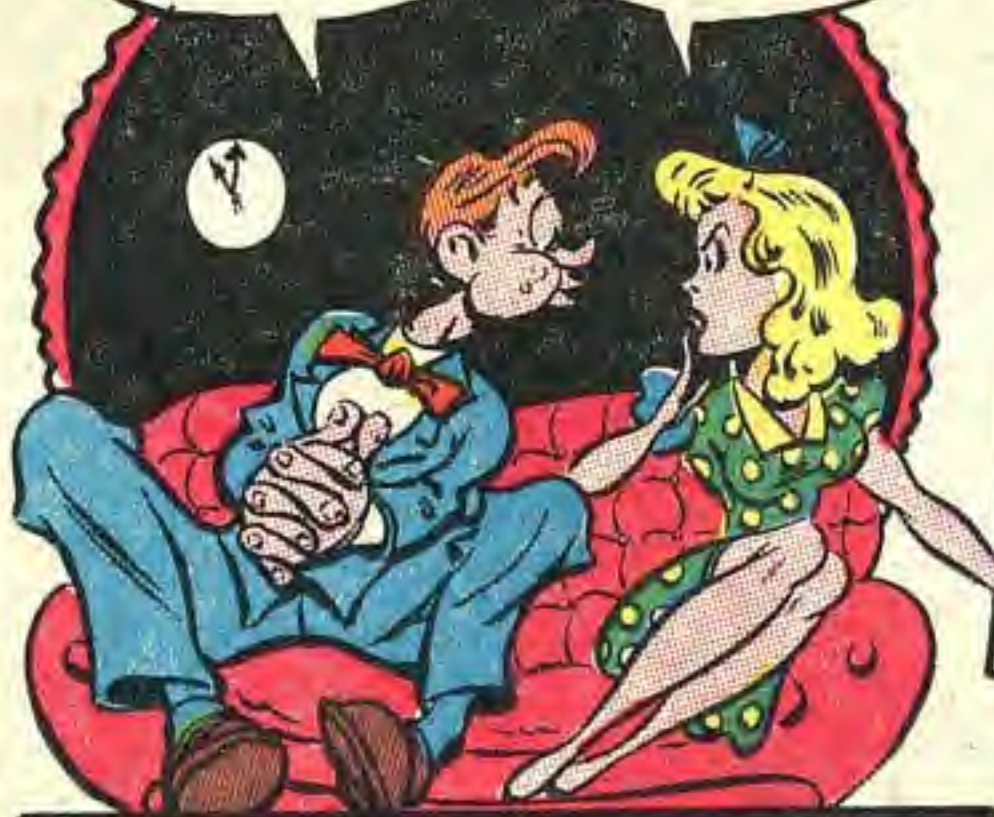
I don't know what to think now. Uncle Eph never did come back and he hasn't been heard from unless . . . but I don't like to admit that possibility. It's two weeks now and the only thing I can't account for is that there are now five more stars in the handle of The Big Dipper stretching in an exactly straight line directly to the Pole Star. They were first noticed last night. According to the papers this morning, sailors hail them as an aid to navigation, but the astronomers have refused to discuss them.

JEST JOKES

STOLEN SAHLE/
BY

THAY--- DOES
YER MA OBJECT
T' PITCHIN' A LIL'
WOO?

SO, IT'S
MY MOTHER
YOU'RE AFTER!



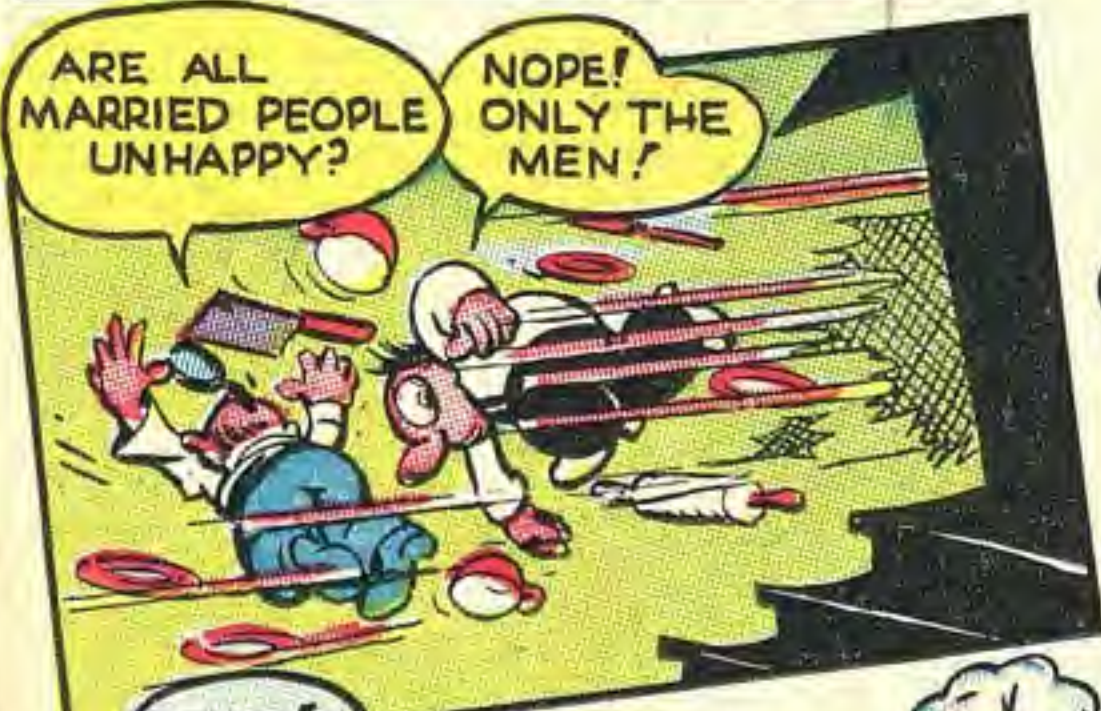
WHAD'YA DOIN'
FOR YOUR
COLD?

NUTHIN'! WHAT'D
IT EVER DO
FER ME!



ARE ALL
MARRIED PEOPLE
UNHAPPY?

NOPE!
ONLY THE
MEN!



WHAT'S IN
YOUR EYE?

I DON'T
KNOW-I
CAN'T SEE IT!



LOUIE!
WHAT ZONE
IS GERMANY
IN?

I KNOW,
TEACHER!
THE
DANGER
ZONE!

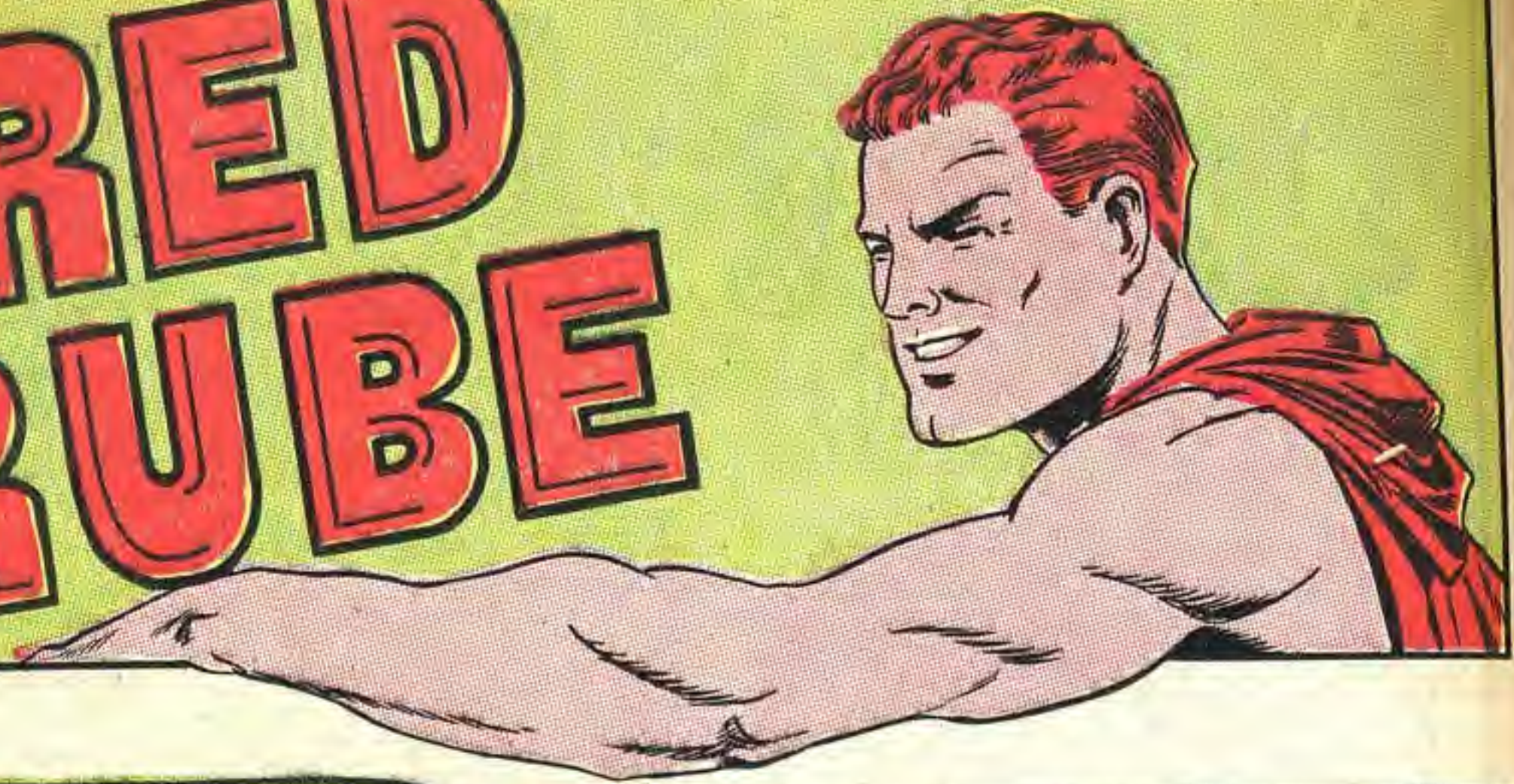


HITLER
MY LAST
TERRITORIAL
CLAIM
POSITIVELY



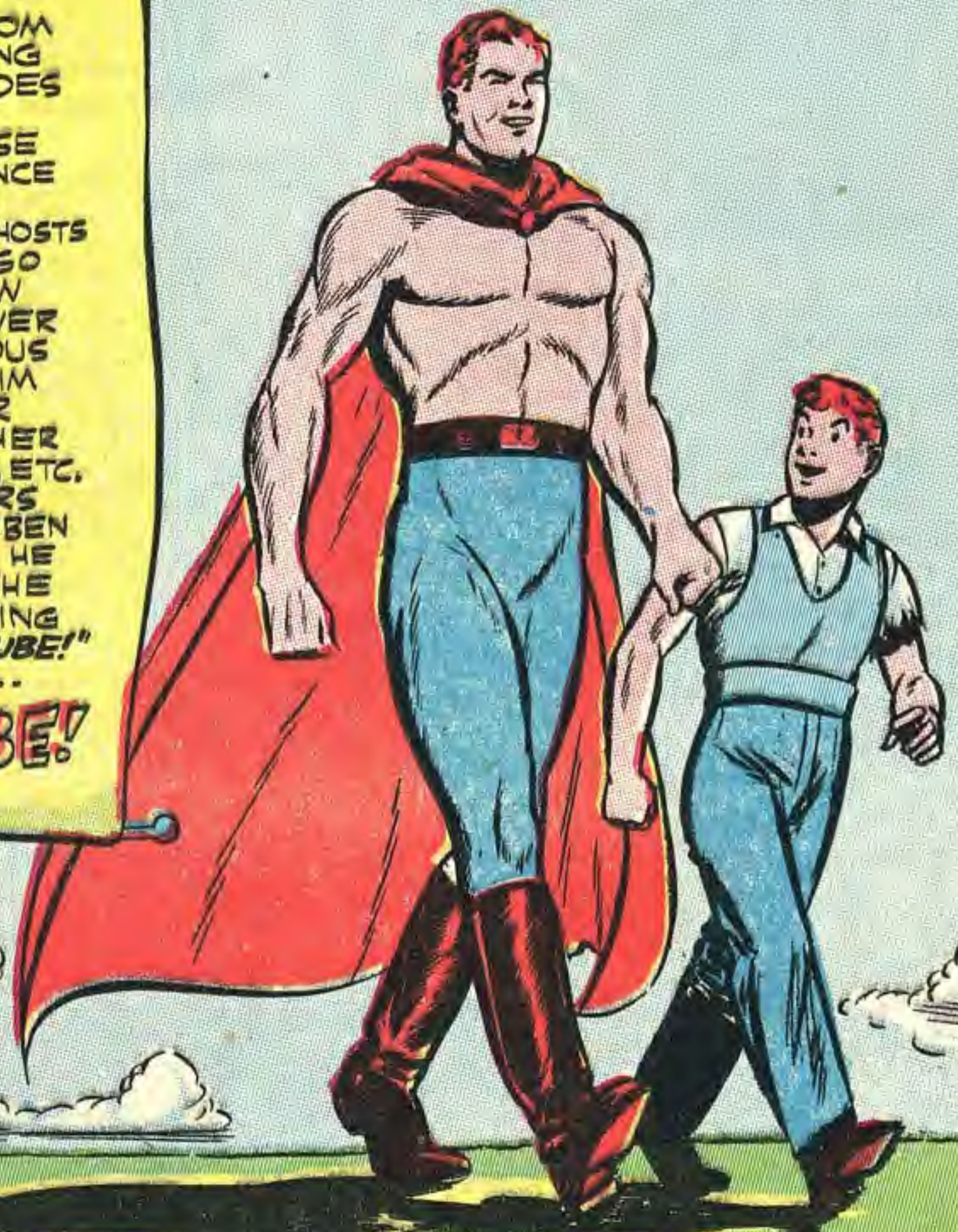
"HOW ABOUT SOME
WRITING PAPER?"
"ARE YOU A GUEST
HERE?"
"A GUEST? AT 15
DOLLARS A DAY?"

RED RUBE



RUNNING AWAY FROM AN ORPHANAGE YOUNG RUEBEN RUEBEN HIDES IN AN OLD CASTLE! MUCH TO HIS SURPRISE HE FINDS IT WAS ONCE THE HOME OF HIS ANCESTORS! THEIR GHOSTS WANT TO HELP HIM SO THEY EACH ENDOW HIM WITH THE POWER THEY WERE FAMOUS FOR. ONE GIVES HIM WISDOM, ANOTHER STRENGTH, ANOTHER SPEED. COURAGE, ETC. ALL HIS ANCESTORS WERE NAMED RUEBEN RUEBEN JUST AS HE IS, SO TO CALL THE POWERS INTO BEING HE YELLS "HEY RUBE!" AND BECOMES...

RED RUBE!





WELL, IF I'M GOING TO STAY OUT OF ORPHANAGES I'D BETTER GET SOME SORT OF A JOB!



MAYBE SELLING NEWSPAPERS!



SAY, KIDDO! I'D LIKE TO GET A JOB SELLIN' PAPERS LIKE YOU! CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE TO GO?

DON' ASK ME NO LEADIN' QUESTIONS, BUDDY, I'M LIABLE TO TELL YA!



NO KIDDIN' CHUM! I GOTTA GET A JOB!

WELL, YA CAN'T GET ONE HERE! DIS IS MY TERRITORY!



GEE WHIZ! BEIN' IN AN ORPHANAGE ALL MY LIFE, I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO FIND A JOB!

HEY, KID!



HUH? YOU MEAN ME, MISTER?

YEAH! LOOKIN' FOR A JOB?



SURE! YOU BET! YES SIR!



WELL, C'MON ALONG WITH ME, I THINK I KNOW WHERE YOU C'N GET ONE!

O BOY!



I SUPPOSE YOU CAN TAKE ORDERS AND DO AS YOU'RE TOLD!

SURE!



WELL, HERE WE ARE!



SPIKE, HERE'S A NEW KID GOIN' TO JOIN YOUR GANG! TAKE HIM ALONG ON YOUR NEXT JOB!

OKAY, RIELLY! WE'RE JUST GOIN' OUT NOW! WHAT'S YER NAME KID?

RUBE!



OKAY, RUBE! LET'S GO!

W- WHERE WE GOIN'? WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?

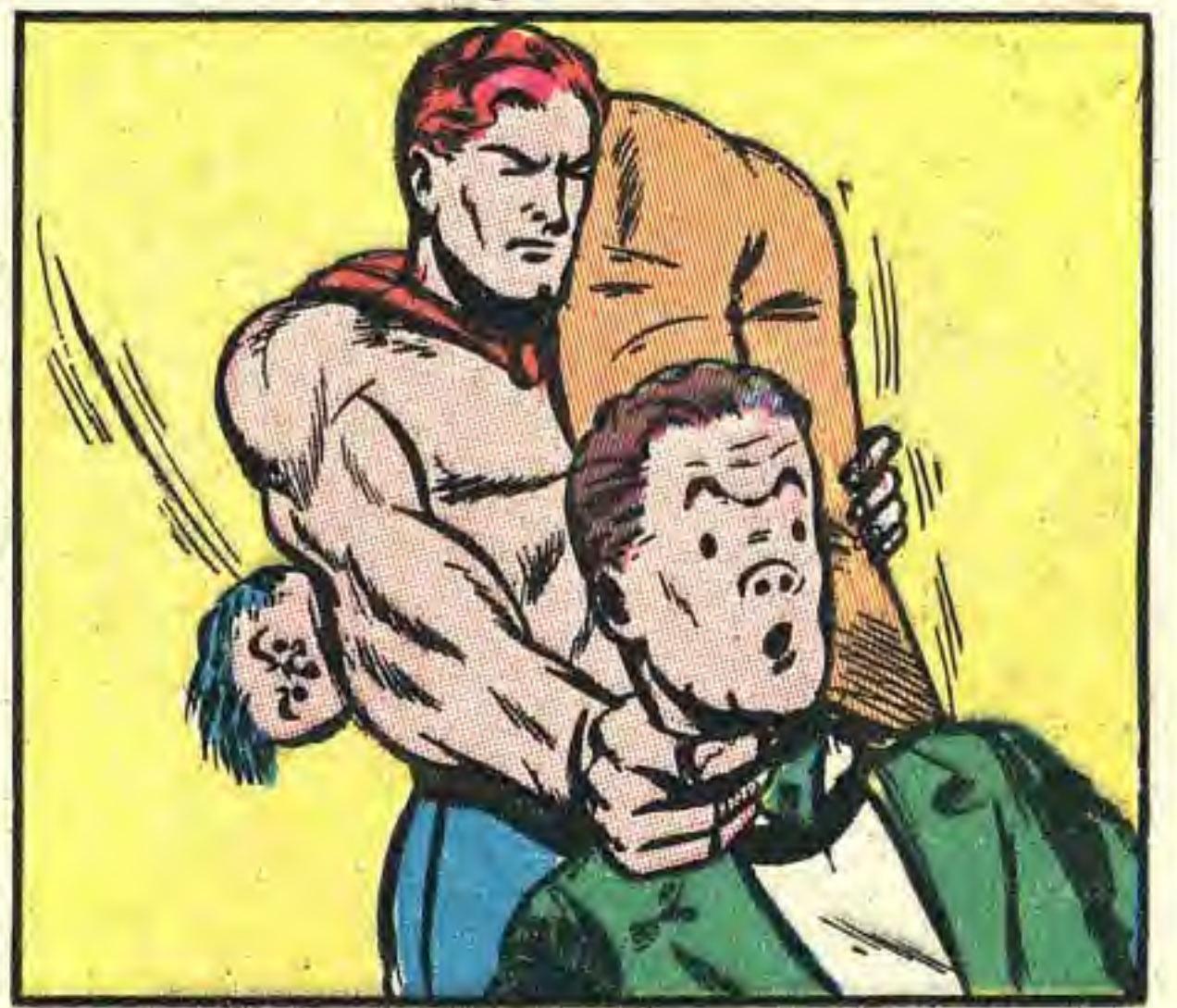
NEVER MIND! WE'LL SHOW YA!

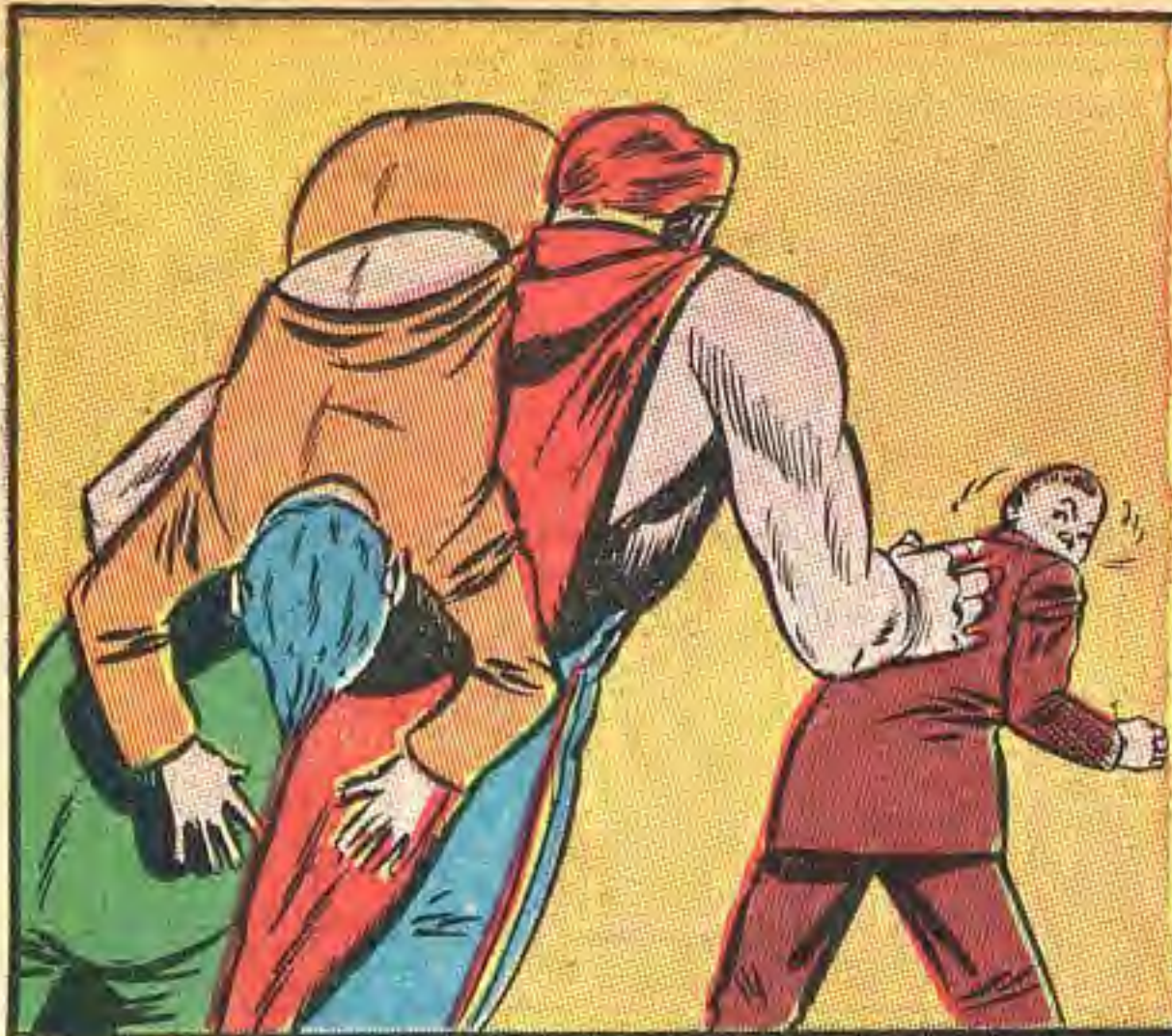


THERE IT IS, BOYS, C' MON!



OKAY, GANG!





SUPER MARKET





NOW I'VE GOT TO
BEAT THOSE KIDS BACK
TO THEIR HIDE-OUT AND
TAKE CARE OF RIELLY!



WHA-?
WHO ARE
YOU?



RIELLY, YOU'RE A
RAT! I SHOULD TURN
YOU OVER TO THE
POLICE, BUT IT MIGHT
BE HARD TO PROVE
ANYTHING.. SO
INSTEAD...



SMACK!



SMASH!



NOW GET OUT! AND
DON'T LET ME CATCH
YOU AROUND HERE
AGAIN!!



NOW I'LL CHANGE
BACK AND WAIT FOR
THE GANG!
HEY, RUBE!



A FEW MINUTES
LATER...

HI,
FELLAS!

(PUFF) WHERE'S
RIELLY? (PUFF
PUFF)

WHY(ER) HE HAD
TO STEP OUT
FOR A WHILE!

SAY! HOW COME
YER BACK HERE
BEFORE US? YA
TURNED YELLA
AN' RAN OUT ON
US, IS DAT IT?



NO! THAT'S
NOT THE
REA...

G'WAN, DON'T TELL
ME! DAT'S DE ONLY WAY
YA COULD'A GOT BACK
SO SOON.. WELL, I'LL
FIX YA!!



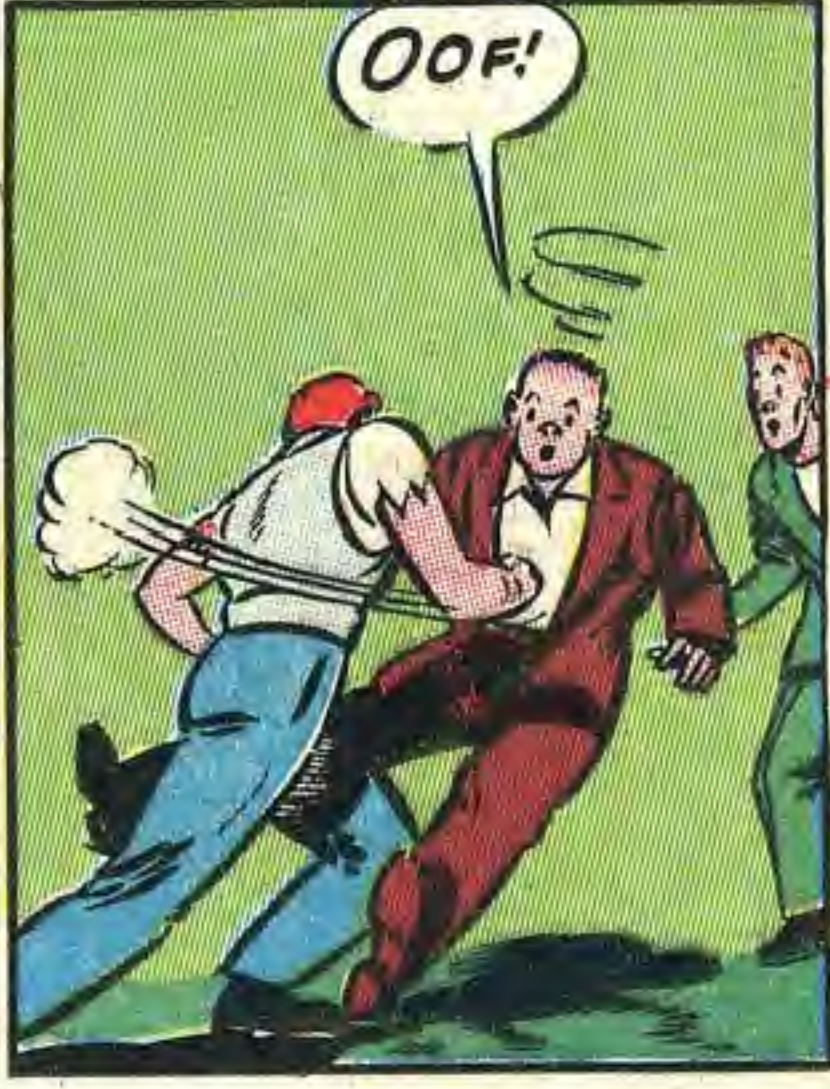
WHUPS!



OW!



OOF!



ANYMORE OF YOU "TOUGH"
GUYS THINK I'M
YELLOW?



NO? WELL THEN LISTEN
TO ME! I'LL TELL YA WHY
I RAN OUT ON YA! IT'S
BECAUSE WHAT YOU WERE
DOING WAS PRACTICALLY
THE SAME AS **TREASON!**

A-A-A-AH!
G'WAN!



THE GOVERNMENT HAS
RATIONED THOSE CANNED
GOODS BECAUSE IT NEEDS
ALL THE TIN, COPPER, AN'
ZINC IT CAN GET, AN' THAT'S
WHAT CANS ARE MADE OF!
YOU GUYS WERE REALLY
HELPIN' THE JAPS AND
NAZIS TO WIN!

WELL, JEEZ!
WE NEVER
T'HOUGHT
O' DAT!







Chimpy

JOE EDWARDS

GEE WHIZ !!
HADES IS FREEZING
OVER !!



HEY GENIE! WHERE'D
YOU GET THIS CRYSTAL
BALL. I NEVER SAW
IT BEFORE!



LOOK OUT
CHIMPY IT'S
FALLING!



WHO BROKE MY
MAGIC CRYSTAL BALL??



YOU SHRIMP YOU'LL
PAY FOR THIS!!

WHY IT'S
MY OLD
PAL PLUTO
FROM HADES!



HEY! WAIT A
MINUTE YOU CAN'T
TALK TO MY MASTER
LIKE THAT!

PHOOEY!! YOU'RE
GETTING OLD!! IS
THAT THE **BEST**
MASTER YOU CAN GET??



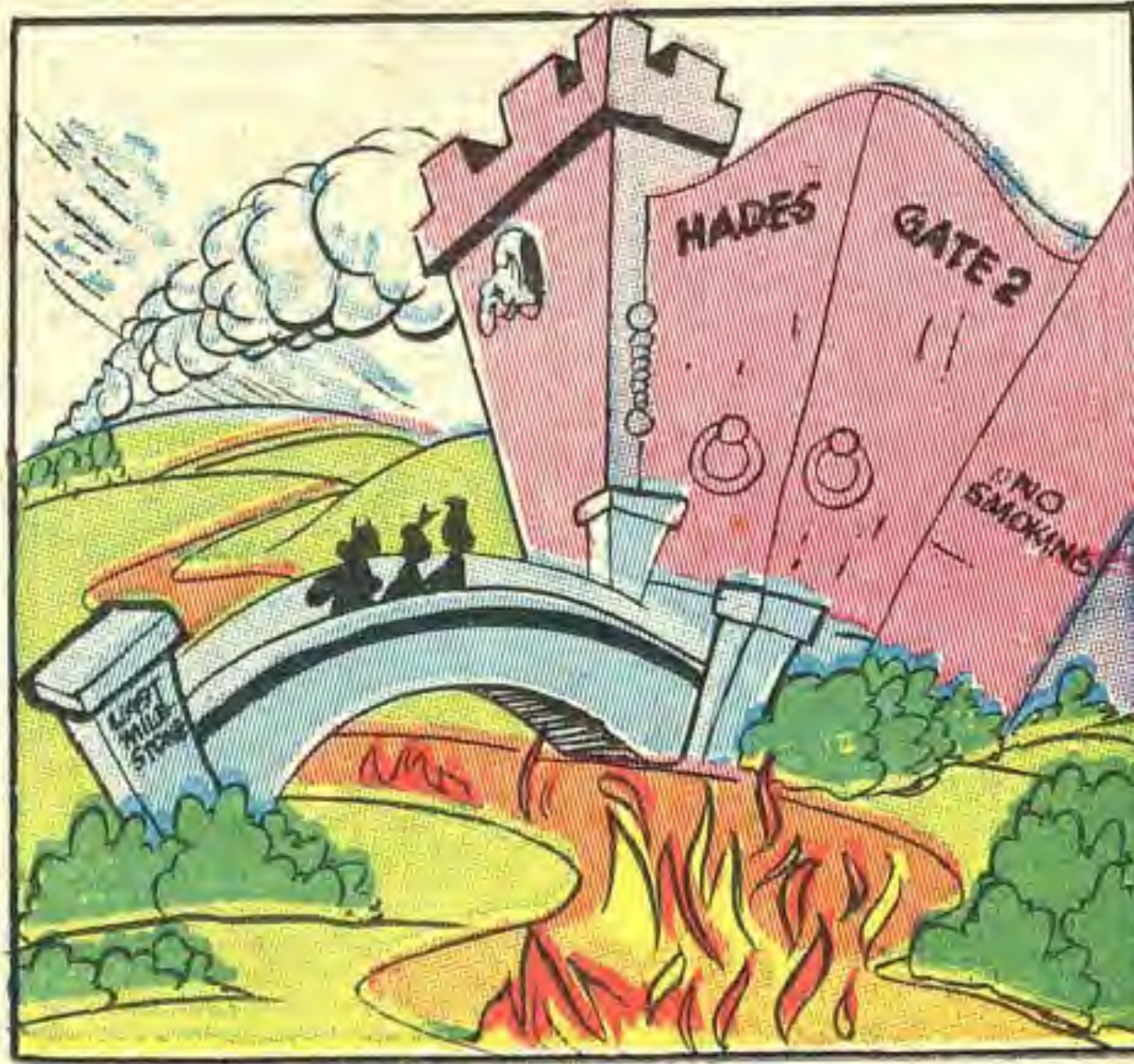
WELL, THIS IS A PRETTY
SERIOUS OFFENSE
BUT SEEING AS HOW
HE'S YOUR MASTER!!
I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT
AS EASY FOR HIM
AS POSSIBLE!



COME ON BOYS!!
WE'LL HAVE TO SEE
THE HEAD BOOKKEEPER
OF THE HARD LUCK
DEPARTMENT!



DOWN
PLEASE!!



GOSH THIS IS A FUNNY LOOKING PLACE!!

HEY WHAT'S THAT GUY DOING?

WHY THAT'S THE SCRIPT MAN OF THE NIGHTMARE DEPARTMENT.

SCRIPT # 13

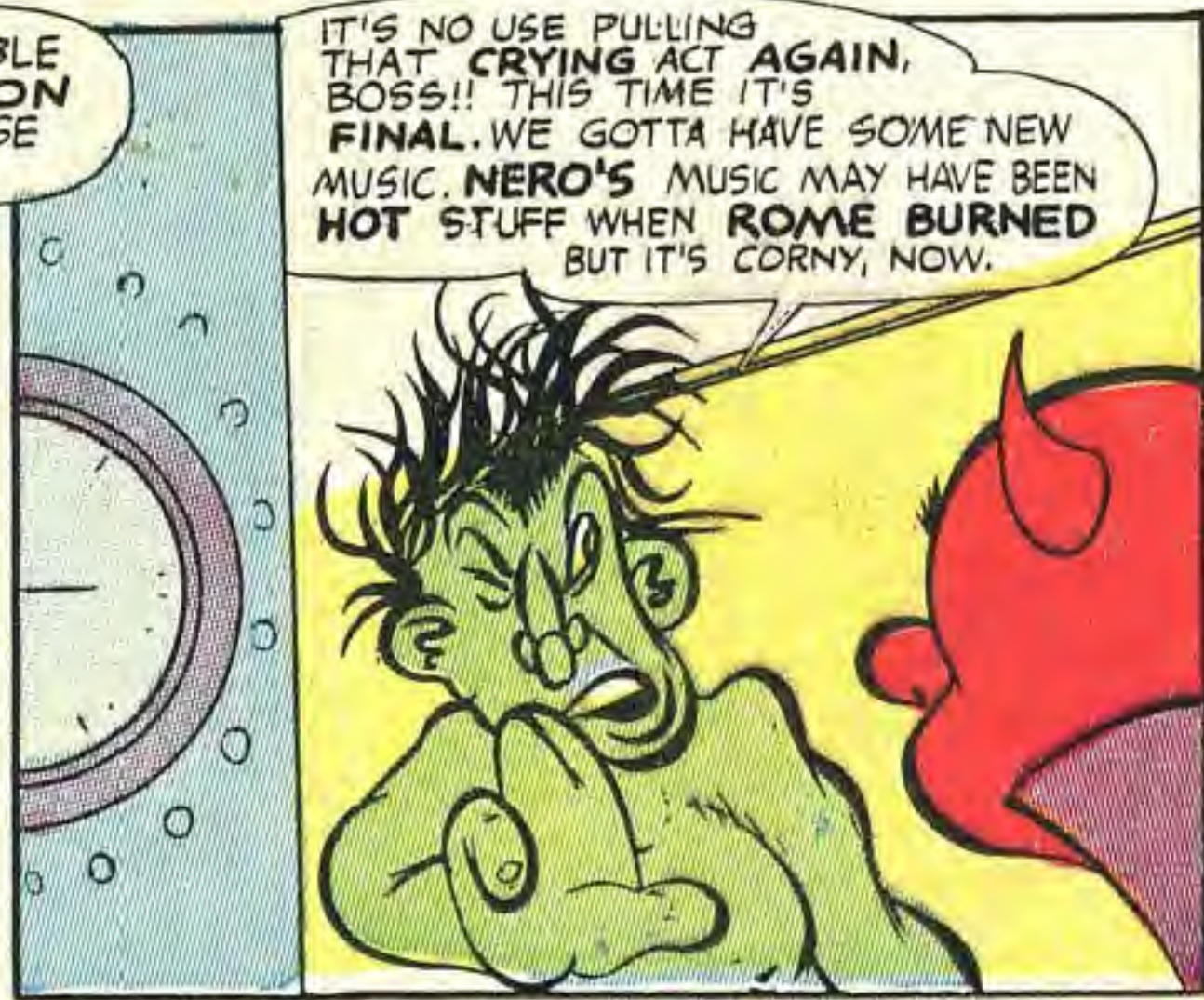
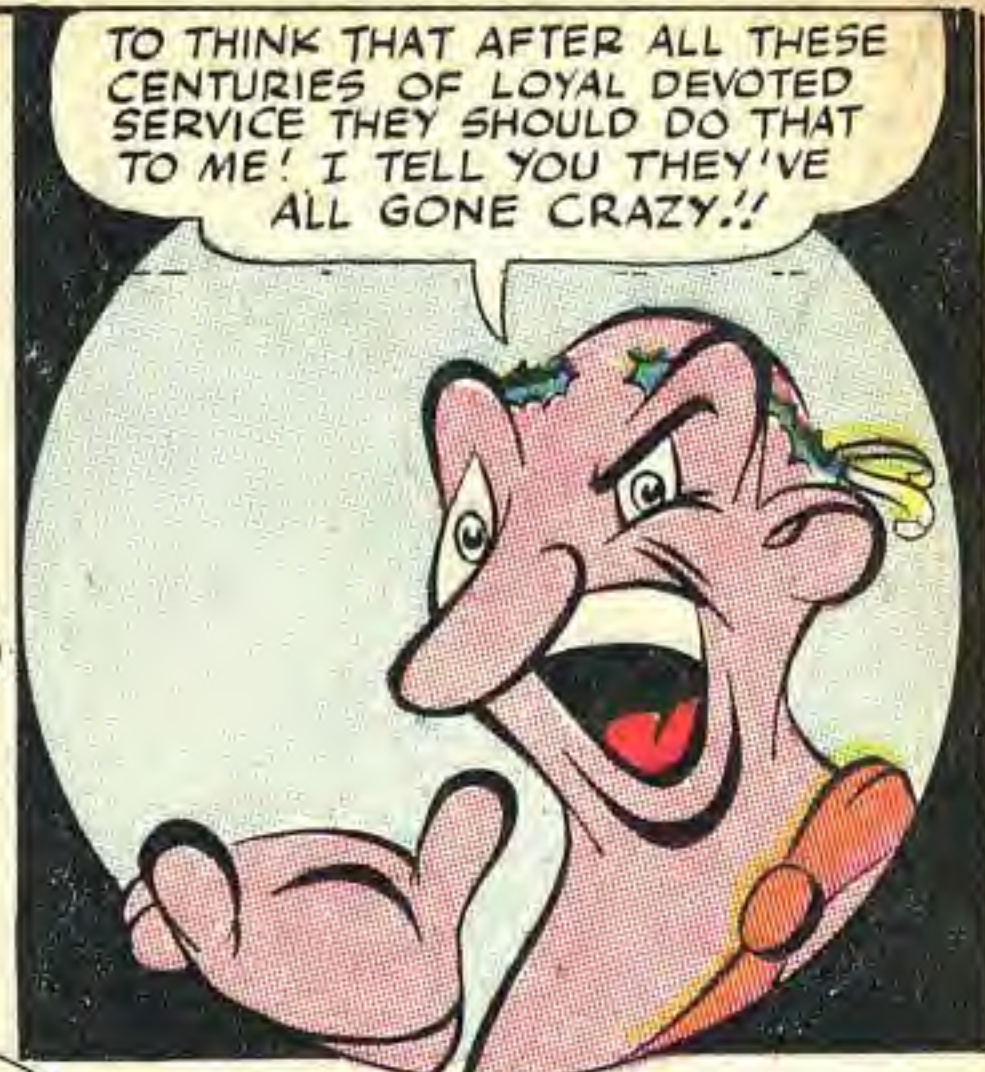
---AND OVER THERE IS OUR SUPPLY DEPT.!

RATION POINT CHART -

SULPHUR 18
BRIMSTONE 19
PITCHFORKS 12
PER-FUMES 7

SUFFERIN' SULPHUR FUMES! WHAT'S HAPPENING---

WELL I'LL BE--- HADES IS FREEZING OVER!!







DIG ME BOY!

THIS IS HOT MUSIC!

SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

YEAH MAN, BRING ON THE SHOVELS

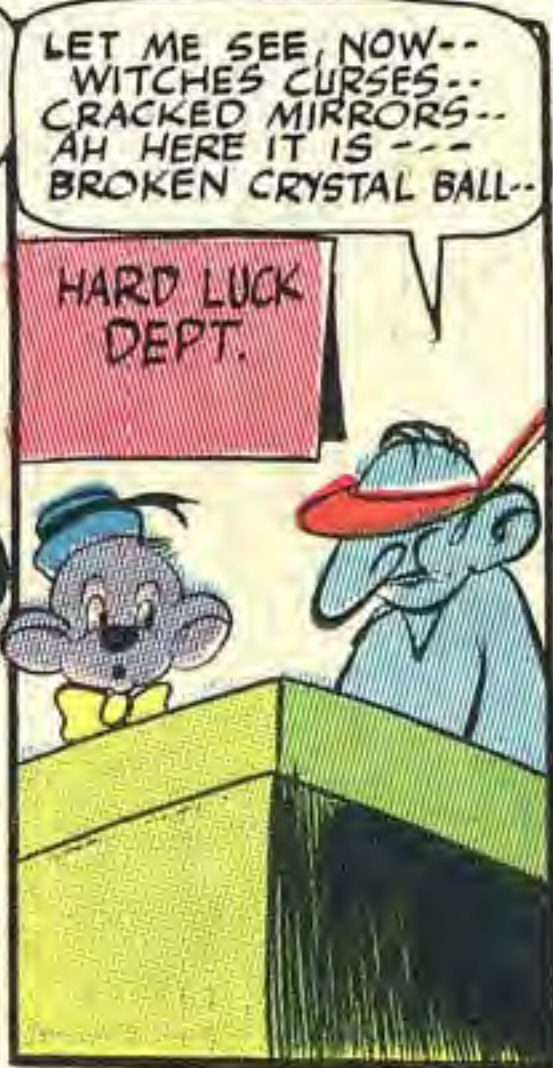
I DON'T WANT TO SET THE WORLD ON FIRE

THERE WILL BE A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN



WHEW THANKS!! HOW CAN I EVER PAY YOU BACK CHIMPY??

PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR ME AT THE HARD LUCK DEPT.



LET ME SEE, NOW-- WITCHES CURSES-- CRACKED MIRRORS-- AH HERE IT IS -- BROKEN CRYSTAL BALL--

HARD LUCK DEPT.



WELL THIS CALLS FOR 7 YEARS HARD LUCK, BUT BEING YOU'RE PLUTO'S PAL, WE'LL CUT IT DOWN TO OUR 7 WEEKS INTENSIFIED HARD LUCK TREATMENT



YIPES! 7 WEEKS HARD LUCK!



GOSH THINGS DON'T LOOK SO GOOD DO THEY?



YOU'D BETTER BE HERE NEXT MONTH. I THINK I'M GOING TO NEED SOME HELP. DON'T FORGET NOW. I'LL BE COUNTING ON YOU!

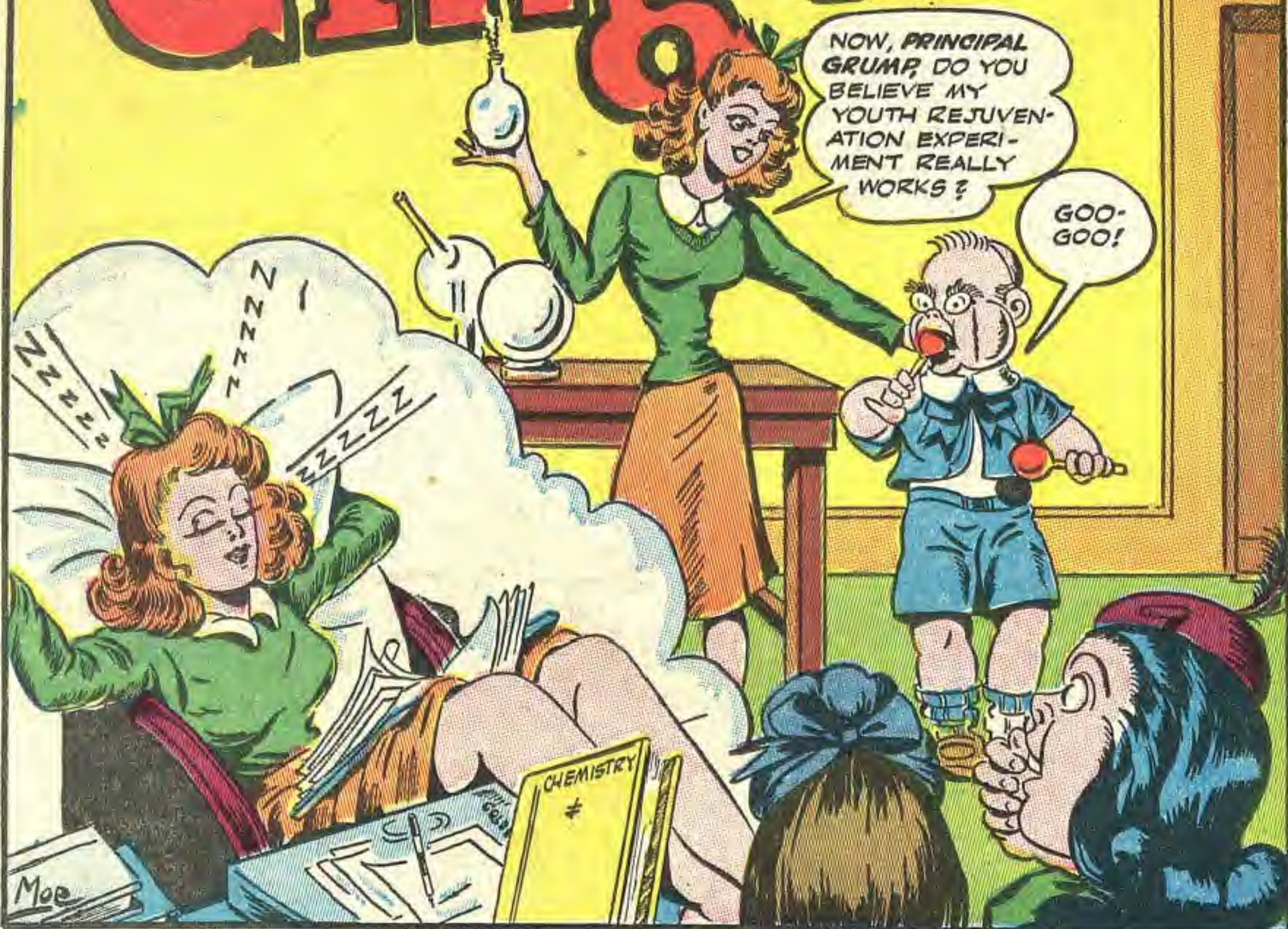
OD'S BODKINS!



MARCO LOCO

IN SEPTEMBER PEP COMICS.

Ginger





WHAT'S THE FOUL SMELL IN THIS LABORATORY? ARE YOU GIRLS PLAYING WITH HYDROGEN SULPHIDE?

B-BUT... DR. PIDDL--

I DISTINCTLY TOLD YOU TO-DAY'S EXPERIMENT WAS WITH SALT!

I'LL JUST SPRAY A LITTLE OF MY PERFUME ON DR. PIDDL! IT'LL SMELL ENTIRELY DIFFERENT THEN, I BET!

KEOTIN
STANLEY GOLDBERG
MAX SALOMON
JIM GUSSEY
LUCSON #7



WHAT'S THAT? NOW IT SEEMS TO ME I SMELL SOMETHING BURNING!

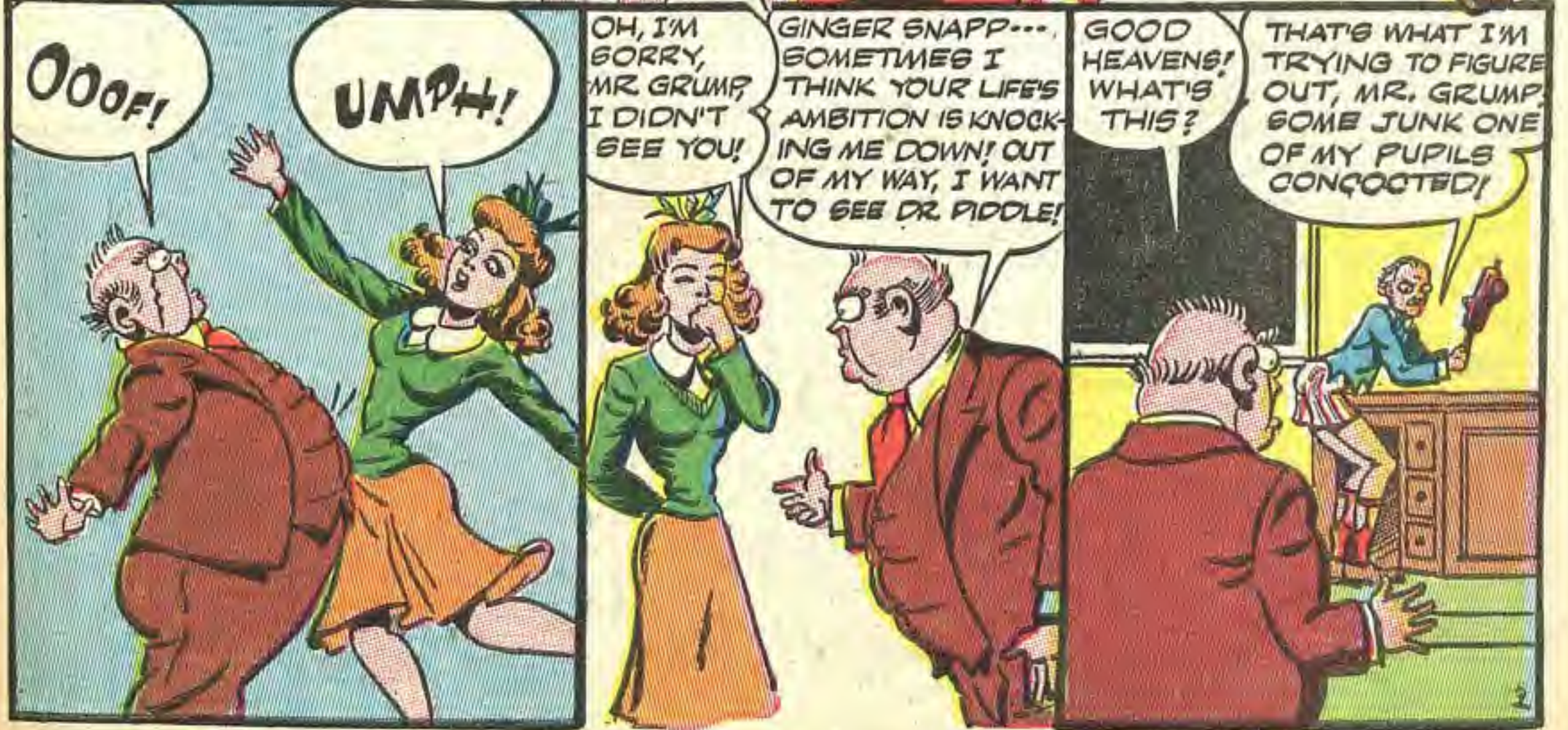
OOOO... DR. PIDDL, YOUR PANTS!

NEVER MIND MY PANTS, SO THIS IS WHERE THAT EVIL SMELL COMES FROM! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH

HERE! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? THE BELL HASN'T RUNG YET! COME BACK GIRLS!

SNIFF
SNIFF

THIS MISS SNAPP



OOOF!

UMPH!

OH, I'M SORRY, MR. GRUMP, I DIDN'T SEE YOU!

GINGER SNAPP... SOMETIMES I THINK YOUR LIFE'S AMBITION IS KNOCKING ME DOWN! OUT OF MY WAY, I WANT TO SEE DR. PIDDL!

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THIS?

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT, MR. GRUMP, SOME JUNK ONE OF MY PUPILS CONCOCTED!

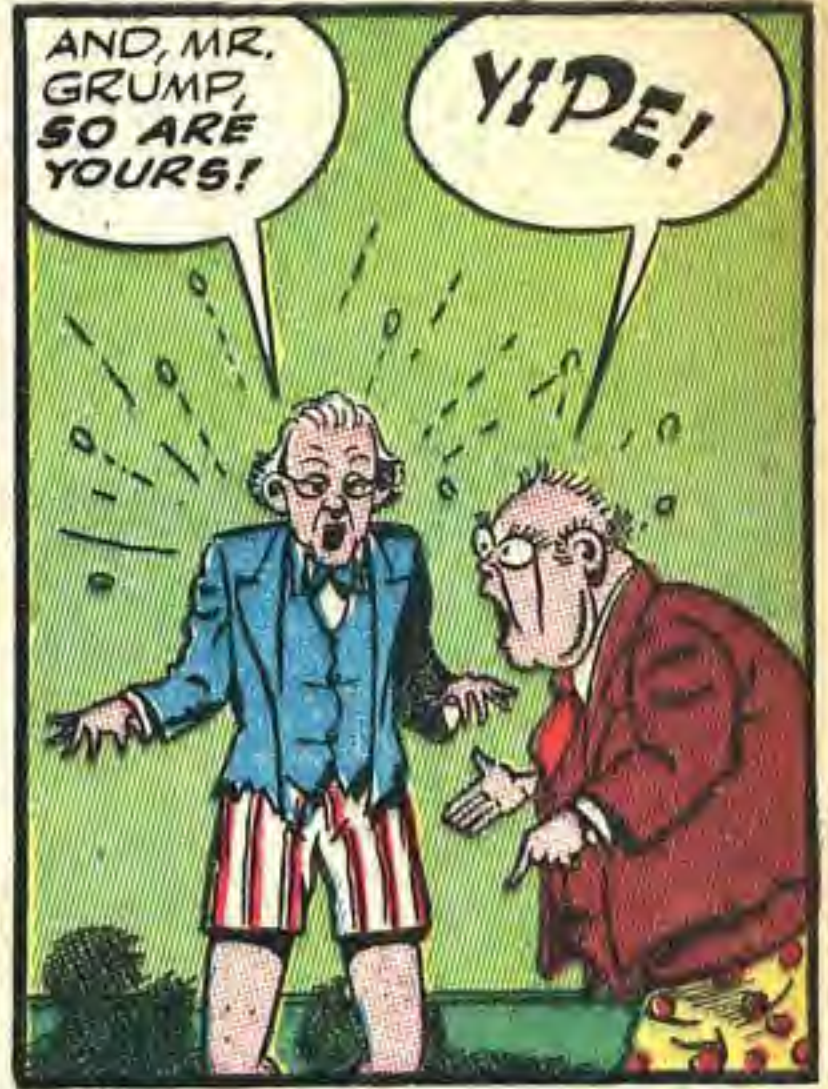


IT SEEMS
ONE PUSHES
THIS AND
IT SPRAYS!

I WAGN'T REFER-
RING TO THAT,
YOU DOPE! IT'S
YOUR TROUSERS!



MY WORD---MY
TROUSERS!--
THEY'RE GONE!



AND, MR.
GRUMP,
SO ARE
YOURS!

YIPE!



GINGER,
THIS IS ALL
YOUR DOING!
YOU GO TO MY
HOME AND GET
TWO PAIRS OF
TROUSERS AT
ONCE-- DO
YOU HEAR?

(ULP--)
YES, MR.
GRUMP!



GOLLY! THE DOORS
ARE LOCKED-- AND
THE BELL DOESN'T
SEEM TO WORK!



I'LL HAVE TO GET
IN THROUGH
THIS BASE-
MENT
WINDOW!

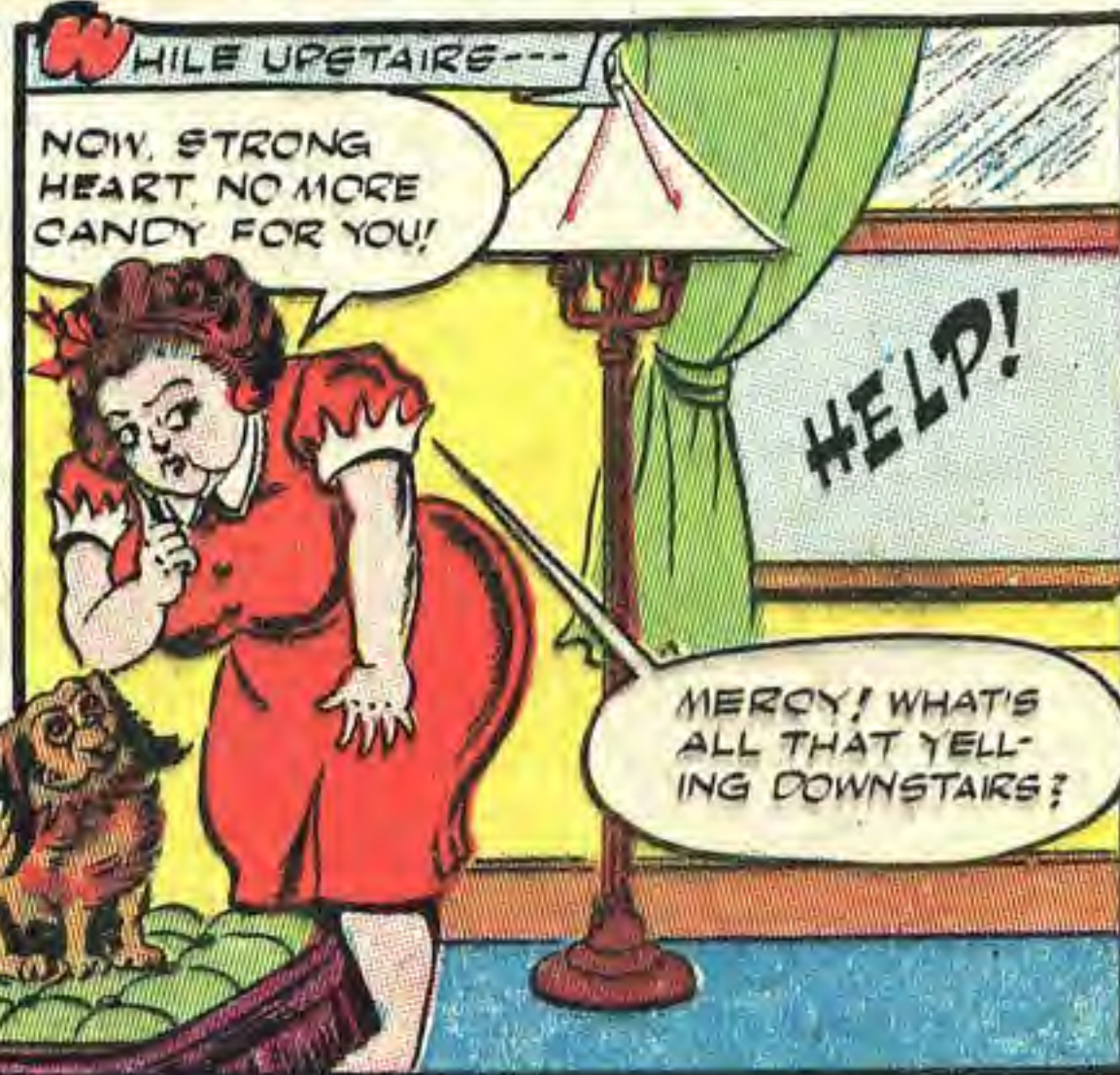


GOTCHA!
OWOOO--
MY ARMS!

OPEN
THIS
WINDOW!
YER
KILLIN'
ME!

GOOD GRIEF! I SLAM-
MED THE WINDOW
SHUT ON THE COPE
ARMS!

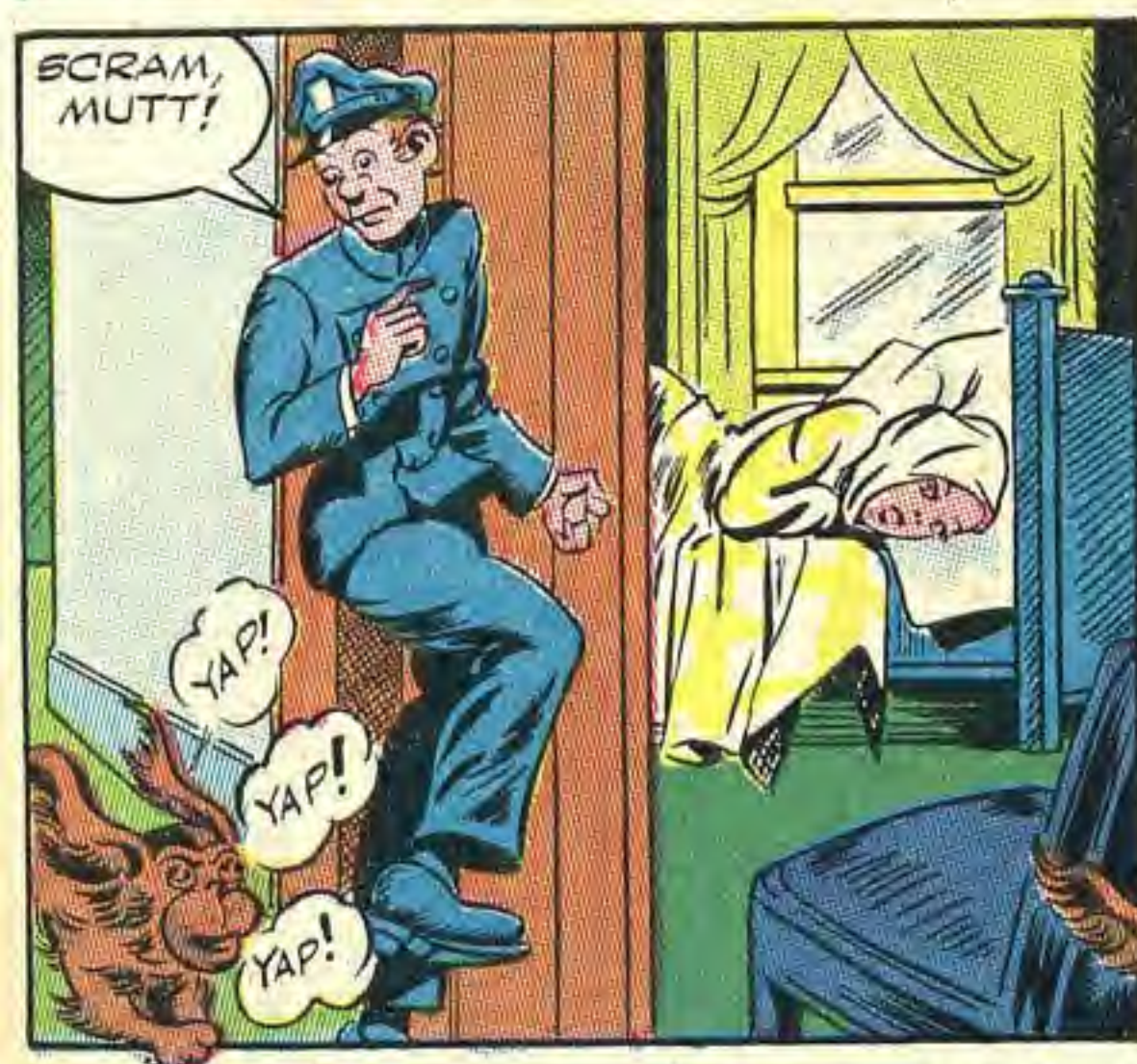
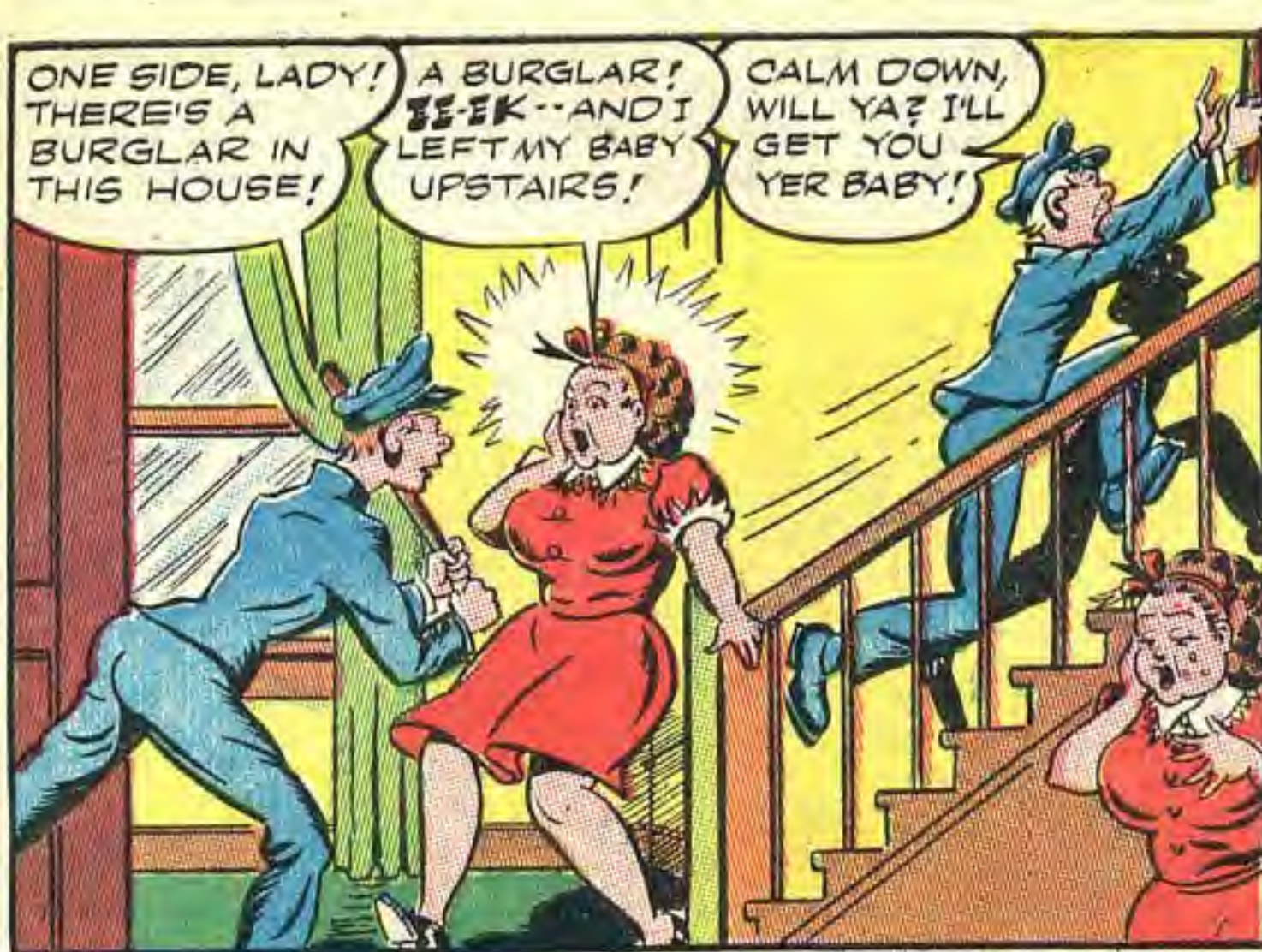
UFF--I'M TRYING
TO, BUT ITS
JAMMED TIGHT!



WHILE UPSTAIRS---
NOW, STRONG
HEART, NO MORE
CANDY FOR YOU!

HELP!

MERCY! WHAT'S
ALL THAT YELL-
ING DOWNSTAIRS?





STOP JAB-BERIN' YA LITTLE WILD-CAT! NOW DO YER EXPLAININ' TO THE JUDGE!

B-BUT IT'S ALL A MIS-TAKE I TELL YOU!

GINGER SNAPP, YOU HERE AGAIN? WHO'S THE VICTIM THIS TIME?

IT WASN'T ONE IT WAS TWO, JUDGE WIMPLE! I MEAN IT ALL STARTED WHEN--- OOOOO LOOK!

SHADES OF CAESAR! IS THIS A COURT HOUSE OR A BURLESQUE THEATER?

THIS IS WHAT JUDGE WIMPLE AND GINGER SEE THROUGH THE COURT HOUSE WINDOW---

THESE GUYS ARE CHARGED FOR INCITIN' A RIOT AND STEALIN THIS UNDER-WEAR OFF A LINE! THE WOMAN THESE BELONG TO SPOTTED 'EM AND I NABBED 'EM!

WHAT'S GOING ON IN THIS TOWN, AN UNDERWEAR ROBBERY WAVE? THAT'S WHAT GINGER'S BEEN CHARGED WITH!

THIS IS AN OUT-RAGE, I TELL YOU!

GINGER!

(ULP) HELLO!

GINGER!

HMM-- I'M BEGINNING TO SEE IT ALL NOW! THESE TWO MUST BE VAGRANTS-- TAKE THEM AWAY, OFFICER!

STOP! YOU CAN'T!

C'MON, YOU BUMS!

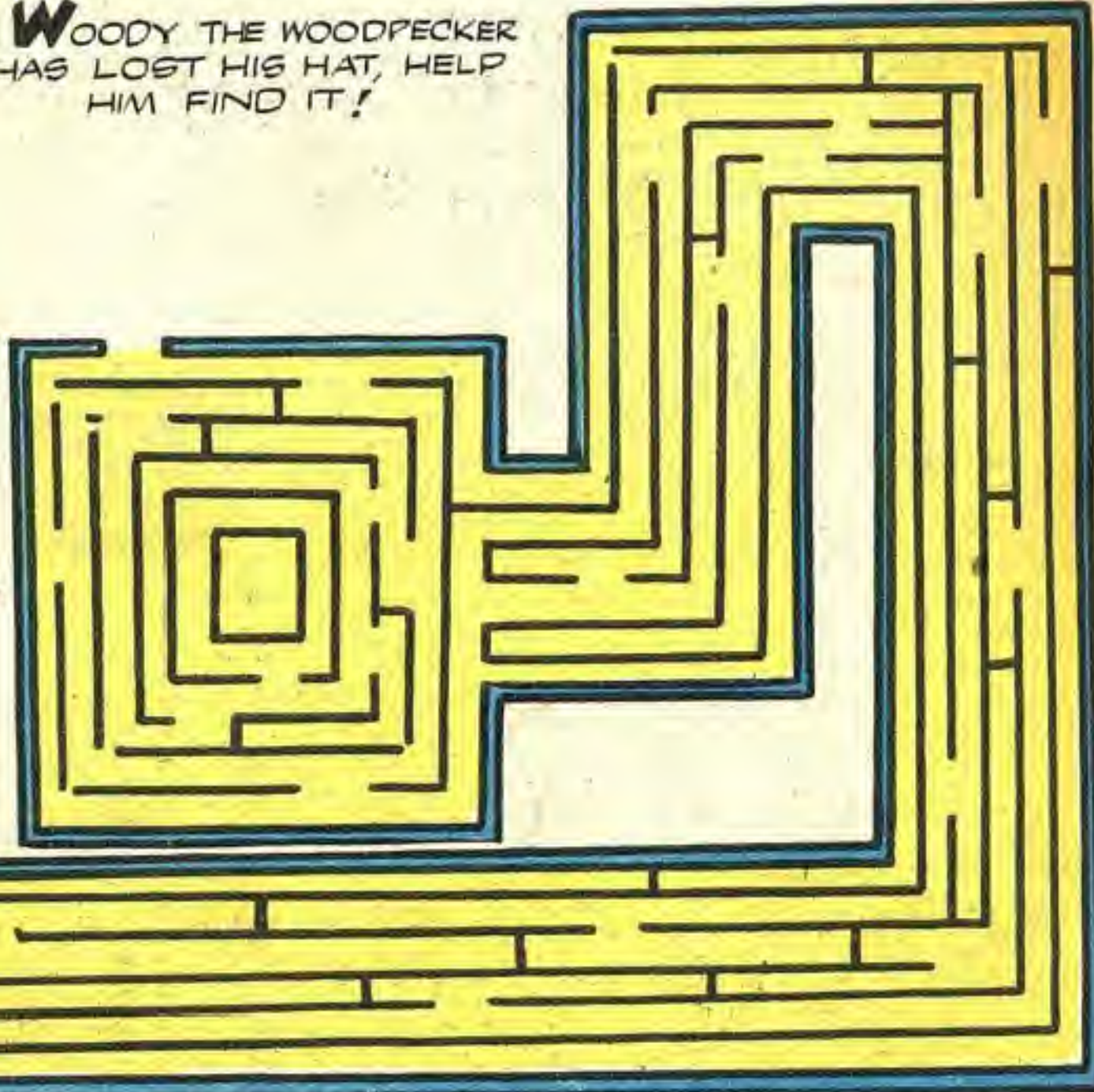
THERE, THERE MY CHILD! I UNDERSTAND! THOSE HOBOES FORCED YOU TO STEAL SOME CLOTHING FOR THEM! WE KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF THEIR KIND!

GULP!

OOOH--THINGS ARE GOING FROM BAD TO WORSE! I HATE TO THINK WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN PRINCIPAL GRUMP AND DR. PIDDLE GET OUT!

ZIPSY DOODLES

WOODY THE WOODPECKER
HAS LOST HIS HAT, HELP
HIM FIND IT!



OUR ARTIST MADE A FEW MISTAKES
WHILE DRAWING THE PICTURE OF SLAPPY
APPLEJACK! HOW MANY CAN YOU FIND!

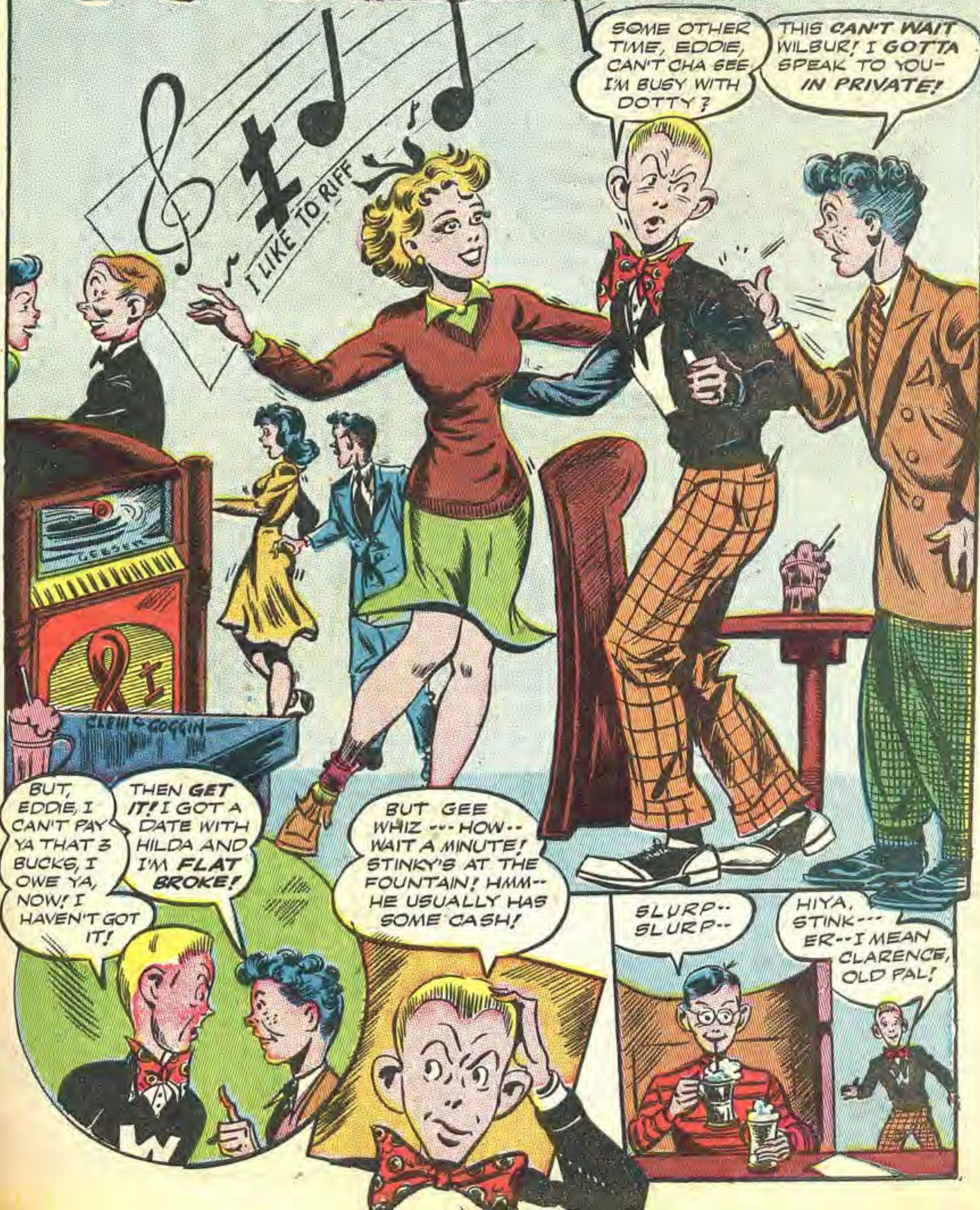
SEÑOR BANANA



COLOR ME



WILBUR





ER--THERE'S A LITTLE FAVOR I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU!

NO!
NOT A CENT!



YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, WILBUR! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GAVE ME THE DISGUSTING NICK-NAME, STINKY!

BUT--BUT, CLARENCE, SOME OF OUR MOST FAMOUS PEOPLE WERE CALLED STINKY--PROBABLY!



WHAT! YA DIDN'T GET IT? YA CAN'T LEAVE ME IN A JAM LIKE THIS!

QUIET, EDDIE! I'M TRYIN' TO THINK!



ONLY ONE THING TO DO, EDDIE! TRY TO HIT UP DAD FOR AN ADVANCE ON MY ALLOWANCE!



WILBUR, DEAR, I HOPE YOU DIDN'T MAKE ANY PLANS FOR TOMORROW NIGHT!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE GOT A DATE, MOTHER! THERE'S A DANCE AND---



WELL, BREAK IT THEN! I'VE ACCEPTED A FAMILY INVITATION FOR DINNER WITH THE SNODGRASSES! HE CAN HELP ME IN BUSINESS!



BUT MY DATE!

DON'T ARGUE, WILBUR! SNODGRASS' NIECE IS VISITING AND I'LL EXPECT YOU TO ENTERTAIN HER!

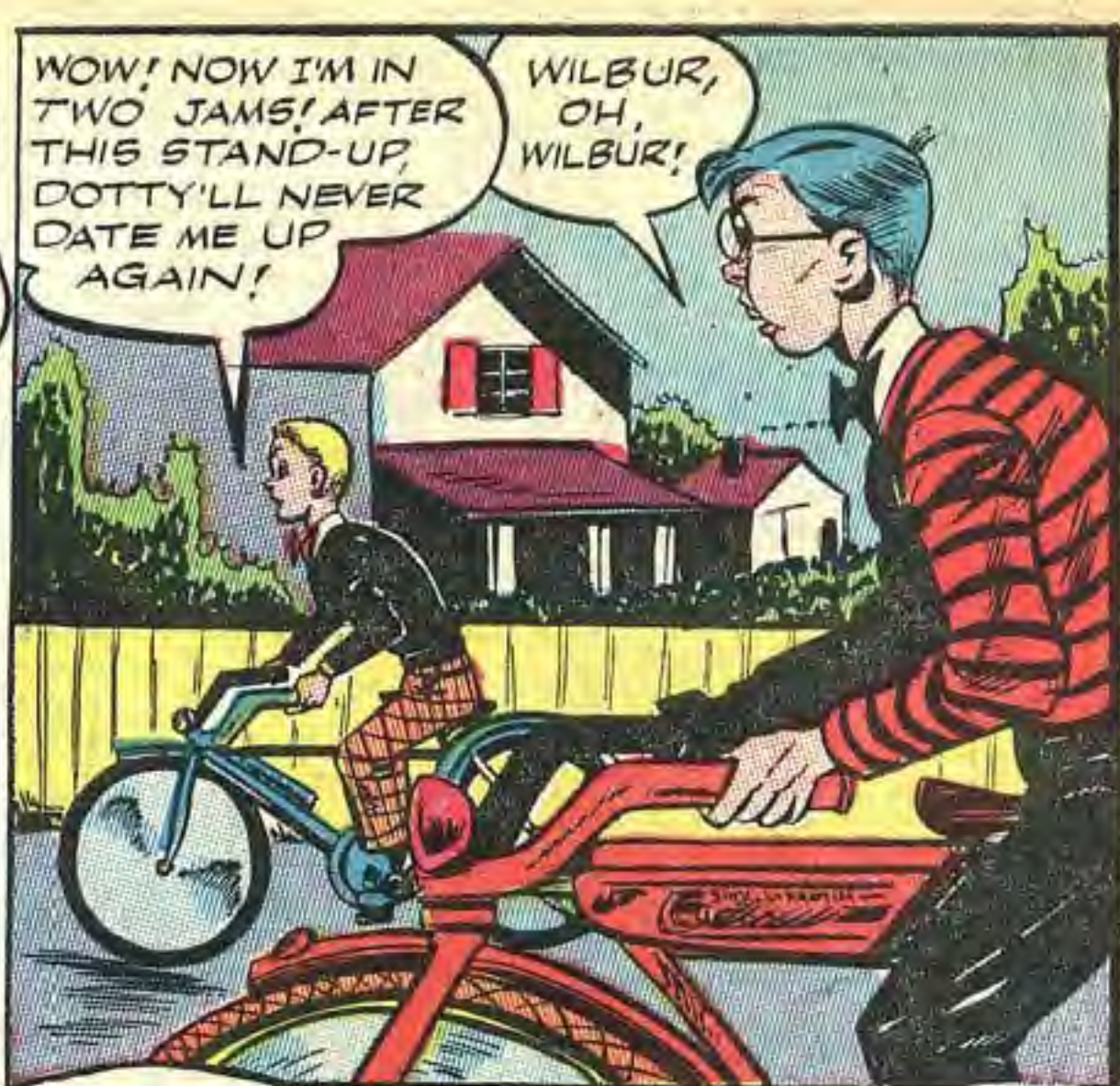




AND--AH--
DAD'S GOT A
BUSINESS DEAL
OUT OF TOWN
AND WANTS
ME ALONG
FOR--ER
MY ADVICE!



MY, YOU
MUST BE
AWFULLY
CLEVER,
WILBUR! I'LL
GET SOME-
ONE ELSE
TO TAKE ME
TO THE DANCE!



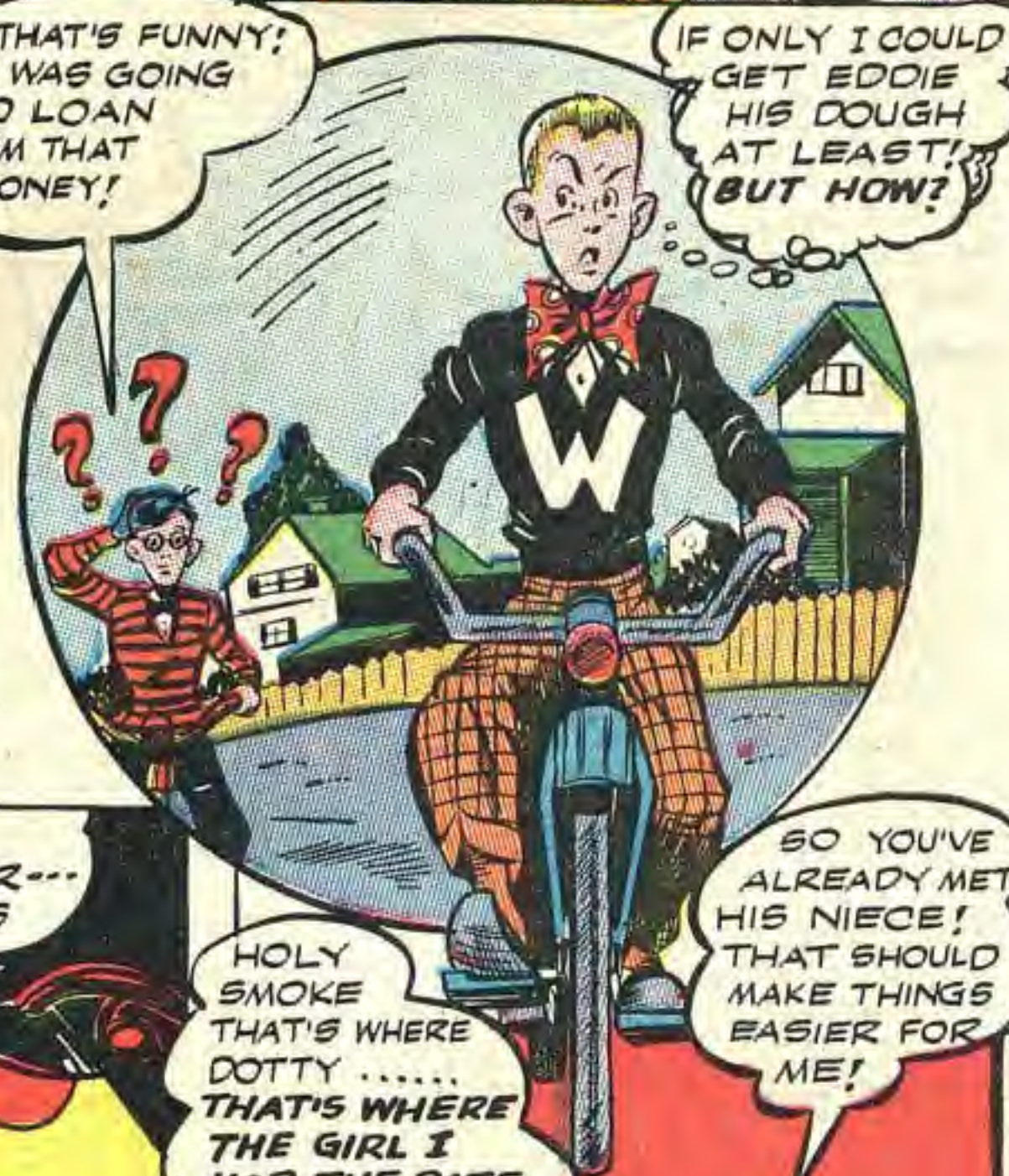
WOW! NOW I'M IN
TWO JAMS! AFTER
THIS STAND-UP,
DOTTY'LL NEVER
DATE ME UP
AGAIN!

WILBUR,
OH,
WILBUR!



SCRAM, STINKY! I
GOT ENOUGH
TROUBLES WITH-
OUT YOU!

THAT'S FUNNY!
I WAS GOING
TO LOAN
HIM THAT
MONEY!



IF ONLY I COULD
GET EDDIE
HIS DOUGH
AT LEAST!
(BUT HOW?)

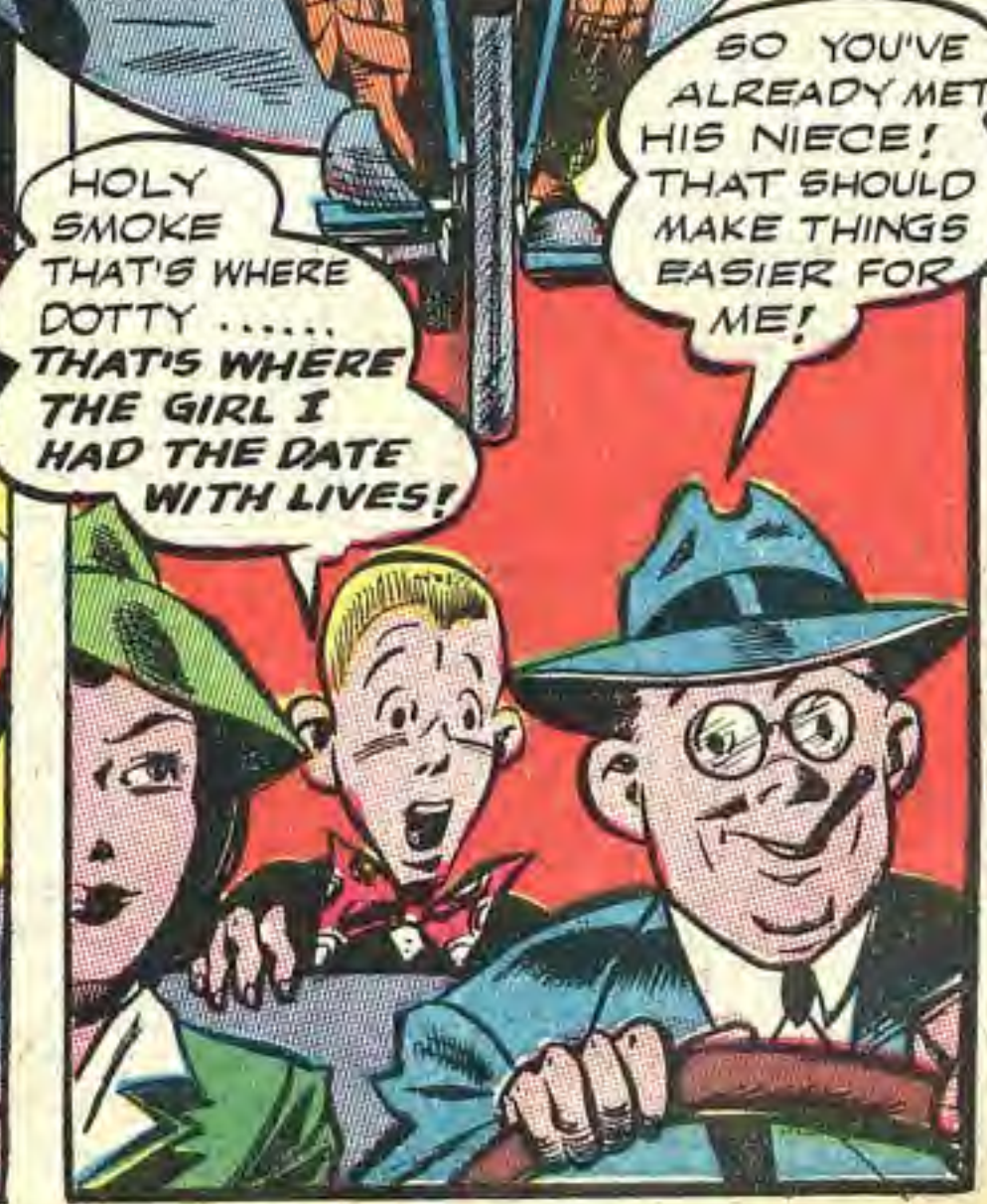


NEXT NIGHT ----

ALL RIGHT!
LET'S GET
STARTED,
FOLKS!

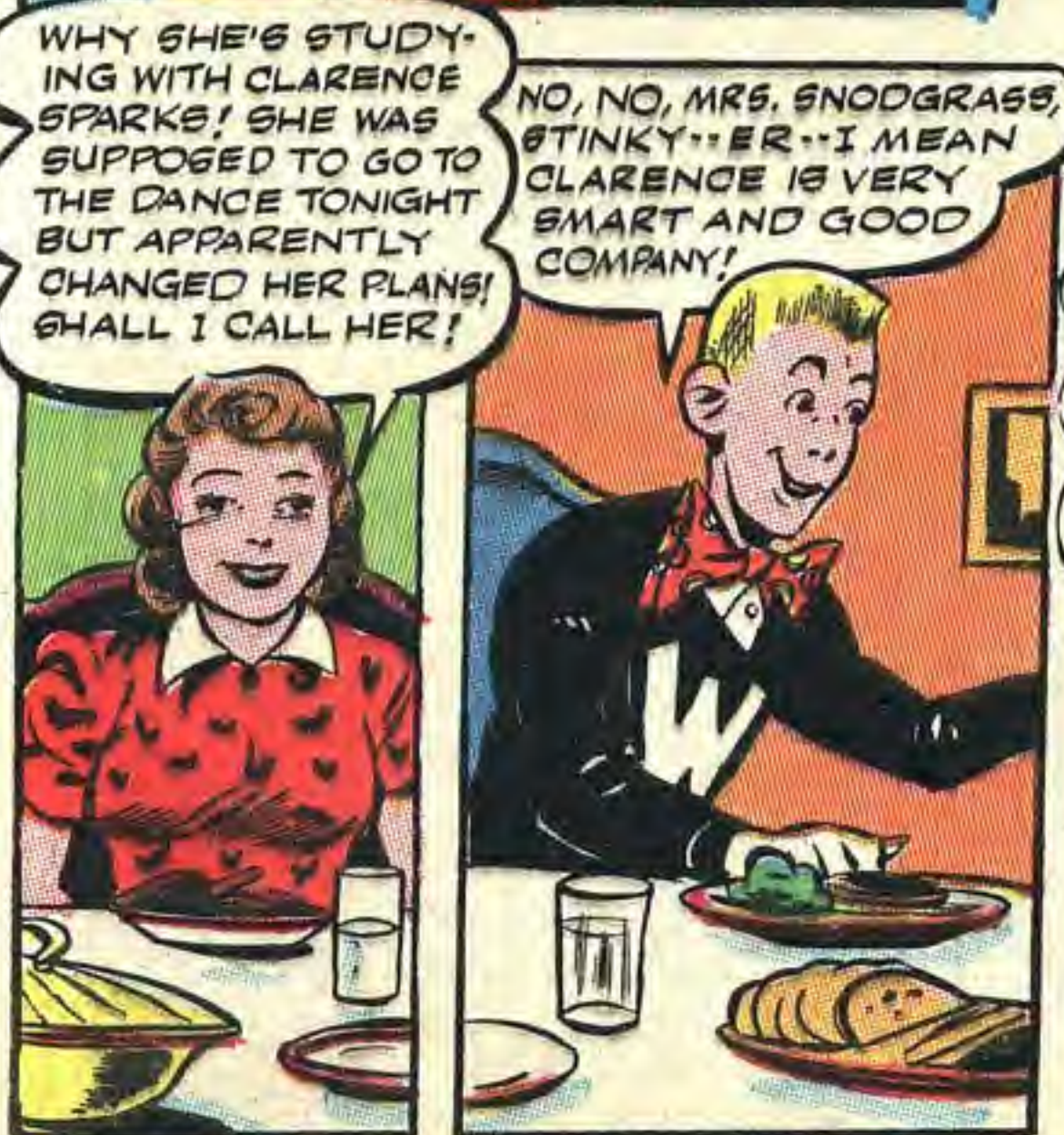


WATCH THE
NUMBERS, WILBUR---
THE ADDRESS IS
75 LAKESIDE
PARKWAY!



HOLY
SMOKE
THAT'S WHERE
DOTTY
THAT'S WHERE
THE GIRL I
HAD THE DATE
WITH LIVES!

SO YOU'VE
ALREADY MET
HIS NIECE!
THAT SHOULD
MAKE THINGS
EASIER FOR
ME!



P-PLEEZE, MR. SNODGRASS! YOU (GULP) MUSTN'T DO THAT! MUSTN'T SPOIL HER FUN-- HA--HA--

FUN! WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE STUDYING WASN'T CALLED FUN!

OH! I GET IT! YOU TWO HAVE HAD A LITTLE QUARREL! I SEE NOW WHY SHE WAS IN SUCH A HUFF TONIGHT!

HEH, HEH-- THAT'S RIGHT MR. SNODGRASS, AND SHE'D UH-- ONLY BE MADDER IF SHE KNEW I WAS HERE!

THAT WILBUR IS RUINING MY BUSINESS DEAL WITH HIS ROMANCE! I'VE GOT TO TEAR HIM AWAY FROM SNODGRASS!

OOPS! NOW I SPILLED THE SOUP!

NONSENSE, MY BOY! IT'S EASY TO SEE YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR WOMEN! NOW YOU LET ME HANDLE THIS! I KNOW EXACTLY HOW SHE'LL REACT!

SO DO I, MR. SNODGRASS! THAT'S WHAT WORRIES ME!

OOOO-- HE'S CALLING HER-- AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BE OUT OF TOWN! WHY DOES THAT OLD DODO INSIST ON PLAYING CUPID!

HELLO! CLARENCE SPARKS? MR. SNODGRASS CALLING--

HA, HA! I SURE GET A KICK OUT OF THESE PUPPY-LOVE AFFAIRS! I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS YOUNG! THERE GOES THE DOORBELL, NOW!

YES, MR. SNODGRASS I'LL TELL DOTTY RIGHT AWAY!

HELLO EVERYBODY!
WHY WILBUR WILKIN?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

HERE WILBUR! TAKE
DOTTY TO A MOVIE
OR A DANCE--- ANY-
PLACE! ONLY GET
OUT AND GIVE ME
A CHANCE TO TALK TO
MR. SNOD-
GRASS!

GEE!
THANKS
DAD--
AND CAN
I USE
YOUR CAR
TOO?

WELL, WILBUR WILKIN,
I'M WAITING FOR AN
EXPLANATION! WHY
DID YOU STAND
ME UP?

GEE WHIZ,
DOTTY!
IT WASN'T
MY FAULT!



IT ALL BEGAN WHEN
EDDIE, NEEDED MONEY
AND I ASKED DAD, AND
DAD ASKED

HMMPH!

ME...I
MEAN DAD
WANTED
SOME
BUSINESS...
THAT IS--
AW GEE---
DON'T YA
TRUST ME,
DOTTY?



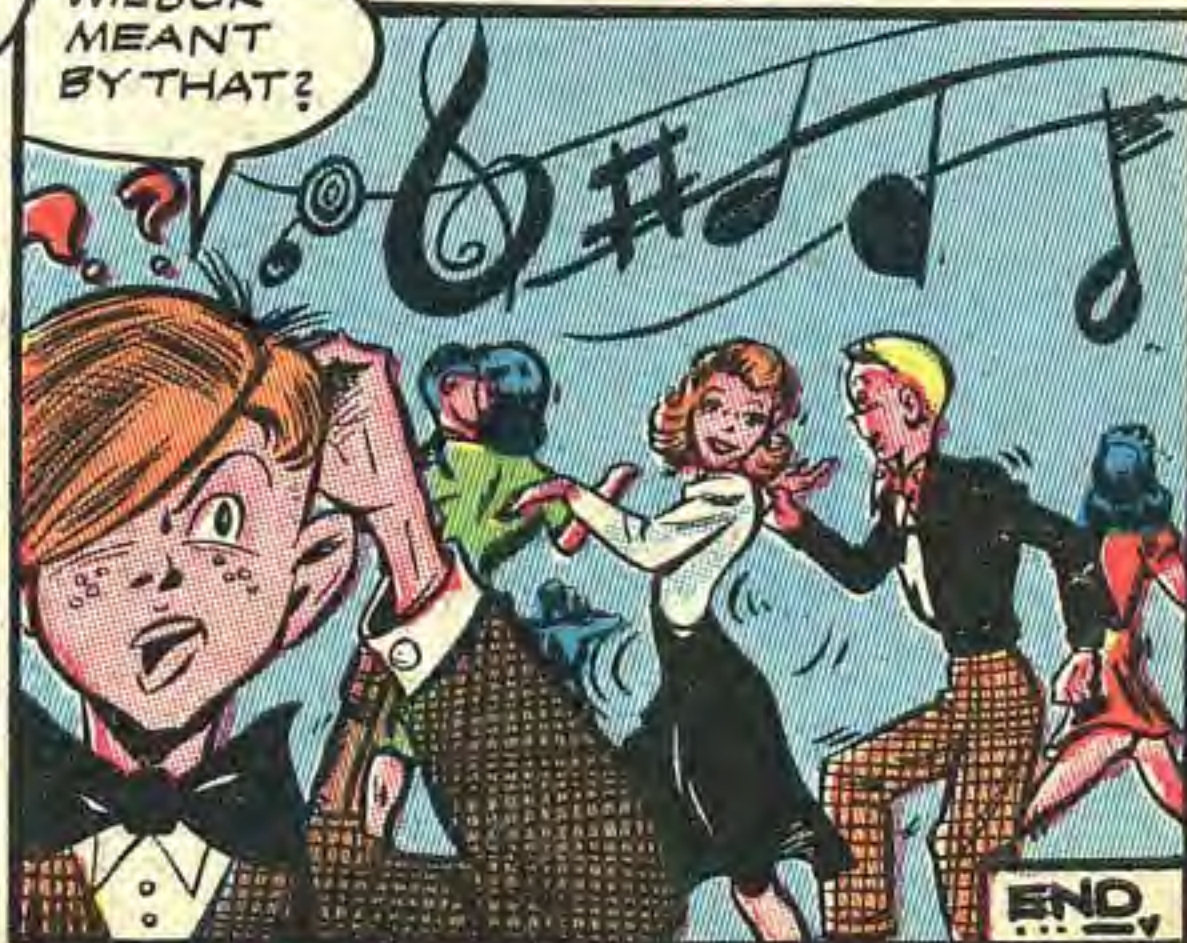
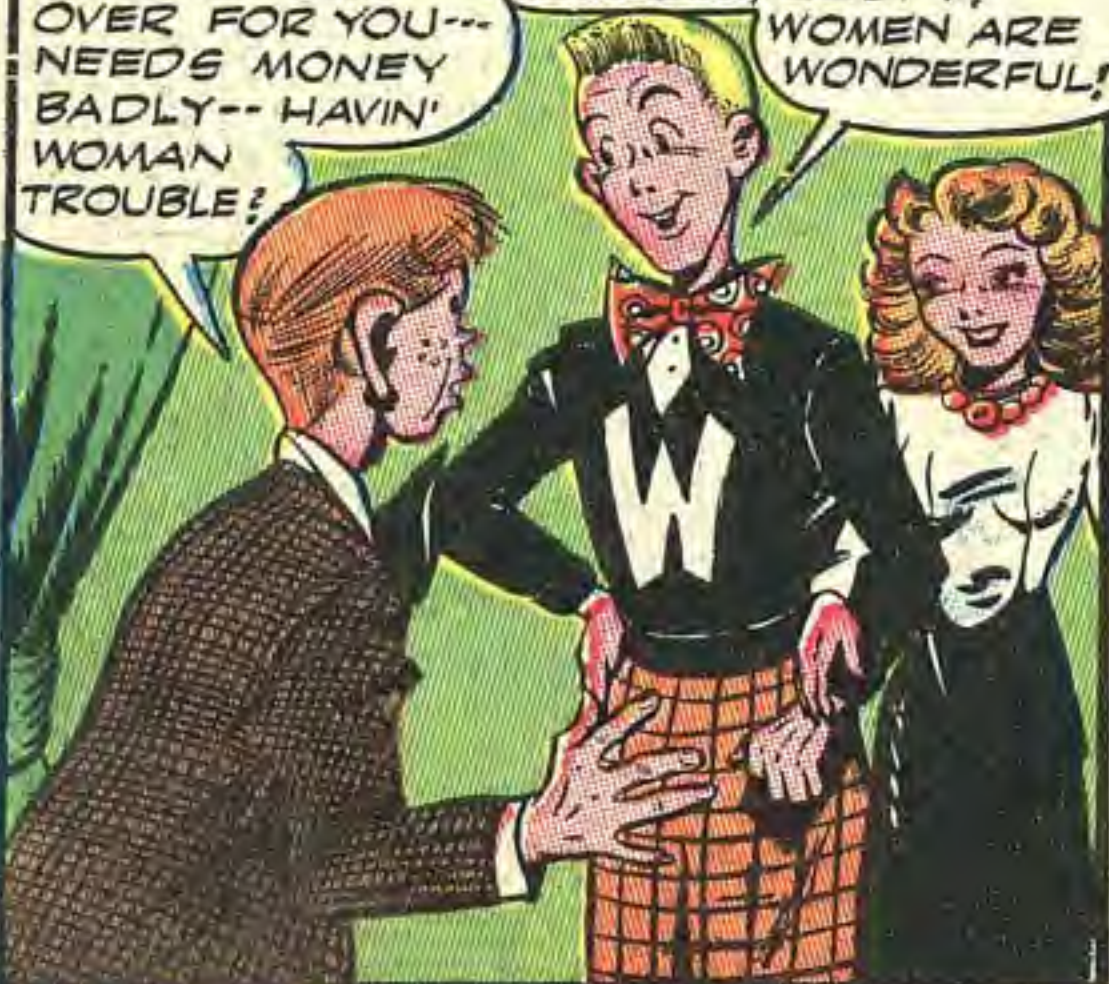
MEN ARE SO STUPID! I
KNEW ALL ALONG THAT
YOU WERE COMING TO
MY UNCLE'S HOUSE
FOR DINNER, WILBUR!
AND I KNEW WHY!
AND I SHOULDN'T
BE A BIT SUR-
PRISED IF YOUR
FATHER GETS MY
UNCLE'S BUSINESS--
IF YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN!



PHSET-- WILBUR!
EDDIE'S BEEN
LOOKIN' ALL
OVER FOR YOU--
NEEDS MONEY
BADLY-- HAVIN'
WOMAN
TROUBLE?

RIDICULOUS! THERE'S NO
SUCH THING AS WOMAN
TROUBLE, GOOFY!
WOMEN ARE
WONDERFUL!

NOW I
WONDER
WHAT
WILBUR
MEANT
BY THAT?



BE A HARD, TOUGH, COMMANDO SCRAPPER!

O.K. AMERICA!
Let's Get ROUGH,
and TOUGH,
HERE'S HOW!

Amazing New COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE Shows How, in a Few Short Weeks, Any Average Built Fellow Can Become a Rugged, Tough, "Hard-to-Lick" Scrapper! Helps Develop Nearly Every Muscle in Your Body—Quick!

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With the sensational new 1943 **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE**, designed especially for fellows like yourself, you can pile into the biggest of 'em—and come out on top! Even if you're below average height and weight, it still doesn't make any difference. With the knowledge of strength and leverage you gain from this **COMBAT TRAINING** . . . covering tricks and feats of strength of judo, jiu-jitsu, boxing, wrestling and plain every-day rough and tumble fighting . . . men even twice your size are fair game.

From the experience of our fighting men all over the world . . . in the jungles—desert—and in the mountains . . . rough and tumble hand to hand fighting becomes increasingly more important. That's why you shouldn't wait another day before finding out how the new **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** can help you! It's just what you need! It's up to date—no old-fashioned stuff! And it covers all types of fighting.

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You'd better send for your **COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** today if you want to take advantage of the special big **FREE** introductory offer. If you act fast and send in the coupon today, you

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The complete course costs but \$4.95 . . . that's all. Send no money, merely the coupon below (or your name and address on a postcard will do). The complete **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** will be sent out by return mail. When it arrives pay the postman only \$4.95 plus postal charges. (Outside the U. S. 50c extra cash with order.) Institute for Physical Development, Inc., Dept. J-34, 39 West 60th Street, New York, N. Y.

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Institute for Physical Development, Inc.
 39 West 60th Street, Dept. J-34,
 New York, N. Y.

Please rush me the complete **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** by return mail. I will pay postman \$4.95 plus postal charges when package arrives. The free equipment as described is also to be included.

Name

Address

City..... State.....

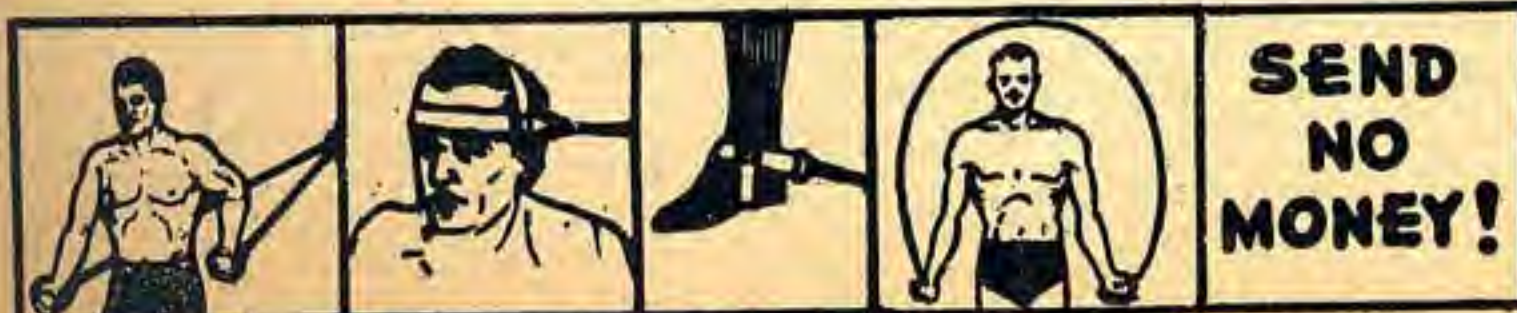
(If under 16 order must be signed by parent or guardian.)



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 (You get over 150 Slow Motion Photos like this)

FREE!

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